

THE BOURBON NEWS.

CHAMP & MILLER, Editors and Owners.

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EIGHTEENTH YEAR.

PARIS, BOURBON CO., KY., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1898.

NO. 16.

C. F. BROWER & CO.

Main and Broadway,
Lexington, Ky.

First Heralds of Spring

Bloom this week on our carpet floor. Exquisite fadrics, rick in their glorious colorings. They are in advance of the first robin and long before the crocus, but they will be gladly welcomed.

Dark Old Red

with quaint old-time patterns, are woven with shades of olive and tan. Dark blue will also be one of the prevailing shades.

Brussels

At 50c, 60c, 75c, PER YARD.

Ingrains

Yield the largest return in satisfaction of any floor covering, cost considered, you can use. Our line is large, the prices varied. Here is one: A dark olive ground covered with pink and rose colored flowers at

60c PER YARD.

This is the Time

For genuine Bargains. Short pieces, odds and ends, you can BUY CHEAP.

C. F. BROWER & CO.

Carpets, Furniture, Wall Paper.

LEXINGTON, KY.

WAGONS.

I will sell at public auction, on County court-day, March 7th, 1898, on the public square, at 10:30 o'clock a. m., four

BIRDSELL WAGONS

from the assigned stock of the Whalley Hardware Co., of Cynthiana, Ky., to the highest bidder for Cash.

A. T. FORSYTH.

FRESH

GROCERY STOCK.

NEWT. MITCHELL,

THE POPULAR GROCER,

Is daily displaying an extra choice line of Special Fancy groceries, etc. Below is mentioned some of the standard and select stock. If you want good goods, you will find just that sort at my store. I will be pleased to fill your order and assure you the very best goods to be had.

EVAPORATED FRUITS:

Peaches, Prunes, Apricots, Pears.

Champion's French Peas.

Slender Salmon Sardines

Pearl Hominy, Rice, Oat Meal, Rolled Oats.

Olives, Capers, Chow Chow, Tabasco Sauce.

Edam Cheese, N. Y. Cream Cheese, Pineapple Cheese.

Imported Macaroni, Domestic Macaroni

Pure Buckwheat Flour. Pure Maple Syrup.

Mince-meat.

Nancamp Pork and Beans. Nancamp Tomato Catsup.

Choice Celery. Baltimore Oysters.

ISGRIG TURKEYS.

Finest Chocolate Candies.

Mixed and Stick Candies.

Almonds, Pecans, Filberts, Cream Nuts.

Loose Muscatel Raisins. London Layer Raisins. Seedless Raisins.

Citron, Figs, Dates.

NEWTON MITCHELL,

THE GROCER,

Main St., adjoining Northern Bank. - - - - - PARIS, KY.

NORTH MIDDLETOWN.

Interesting Paragraphs Gathered By A Special Scribe.

Mr. Abner Boardman, of near town, is on the sick list.

John B. Mitchell has rented a farm near Shakespeare.

Mr. Sidney Talbott, of Shelby county, is the guest of friends here.

Miss Frances Logan, of Lexington, is the guest of Miss Sallie Judy.

Miss Callie Gay is making an extended visit to friends in Tennessee.

C. L. Kerr and Charley Meng, Jr., were in Winchester, Tuesday.

Mrs. C. R. Allen will make her future home with Mrs. Sallie Collins, at this place.

Mrs. C. H. Meng entertained in honor of Miss Loos, of Louisville, Monday evening.

The Christian Church will be kept in order by Woodward Bros. during the present year.

Will Cline, who has been confined to his room for several months, will soon be out again.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Kennedy, of Mt. Sterling, were the guests of Mr. L. R. Rogers, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Payne, of the Quaker Medicine Company, are the guests of the latter's father, Mr. J. S. Moore.

S. W. Hart has completed his blacksmith shop opposite Mr. F. J. Judy's, and has rented the same to Willoughby & Bro.

Miss Lula Weaver, of the Madison Female Institute, in company with Miss Emily Loos, a vivacious young lady of Louisville, spent from Friday until Wednesday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Weaver.

With due consideration for the few who seem to doubt the cherry-tree story, the young people of the K. B. and C. College celebrated Washington's birthday in a very creditable manner with a well-chosen programme of in-door exercises. Each part of the programme, which, no doubt, made a most wonderful and lasting impression upon the hearts of our patriotic American youths, was enacted in a high degree of perfection. The unfavorable weather kept many away who otherwise would have remembered the birthday of our country's father.

SALES.—D. Pence, one sow and pigs to Hez Oden, of Clark county, \$15; Jackson Bramblett, 913 lbs. of tobacco to K. P. and J. V. Moore, \$64.82; Clay Daniel, 917 lbs. to K. P. and J. V. Moore, \$59.58; S. Havins, 3,062 lbs. to same, \$300.23; L. Wilson, 3,323 lbs. to same, \$181.88; James Harris, of Paris, one sow and pigs to C. Gillispie, \$15.60; R. Strother, one sorrel mare to W. M. Gay, \$45; Mary E. Banta, 2,235 lbs. of tobacco to K. P. and J. V. Moore, \$158; W. T. Henry, of Montgomery, one heifer to C. Gillispie, \$24.20; B. F. Mark, six hogs to C. H. Meng, \$38.50; Bays & Co., Mt. Sterling, one steer to M. S. Evans, \$40; Alvin Parks, one cow to Mrs. Malvina Moore, \$25; A. G. Jones, one bay gelding to N. H. Bayless, of Paris, \$200; C. H. Meng, 42 hogs to Jones Well, \$290.89; J. J. Redmon, 2 hogs—835 lbs. to Mr. Weil, \$27.13.

"ROXY."

CARLISLE.

News Called From Nicholas County Precincts.

From the Mercury.

Rev. D. P. Ware will preach at Jacktown Saturday night.

Preaching in the Presbyterian Church Sunday by the pastor.

Rev. Manley, of Mason county, will preach at the Ellisville school house tomorrow night.

By special request, the "Cantata of Esther" will be reproduced to-night. Prices 10, 15 and 25c.

The Methodist Conference meets at Flemingsburg this year in place of Nicholasville as heretofore announced.

Rev. Thos. Bagley, who has preached at several different points in the county in the past two years, started Monday for his former home in Sydney, Australia.

Miss Thettie Day will open a spring term of school at Jacktown, Feb. 28, and Miss Sue Suttle will open her spring term of school at Parks' school house on the same date.

Rev. H. C. Morrison is assisting in a meeting at Millersburg and much interest is being manifested. Rev. Lancaster, of this city, was over Thursday to attend the meeting.

Geo. W. McDonald, of near this city had a dining Tuesday in honor of his and Geo. Washington's birthday, and several of his army comrades were his guests and enjoyed the elegant spread.

MARRIED.—Jesse H. Feedback and Miss Hattie D. Cain, on the 17th. On the 17th inst., Robt. S. Harmon and Miss Mollie C. Phillips. In our marriage notices last week J. D. Judge should have been J. D. Owens. On the 23d inst., at the home of Wm. W. Jackson, Erwin Daley and Miss Susan E. Richey.

DIED.—Mr. W. T. Perrine died Wednesday morning at 3 o'clock at his home at Millers Station in Nicholas county after an illness of pneumonia. Deceased was a former resident of this county, and was 65 years of age. He leaves one daughter wife of Mr. Harry B. Owens of Maysville.

To Cure A Cold In One Day.

TAKE Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. For sale by W. T. Brooks and James Kennedy, Paris, Ky.

GOSSIPY PARAGRAPHS.

Theatrical And Otherwise—Remarks In The Foyer.

BYRON W. KING.

The Knoxville (Tenn.) Sentinel says of Prof. Byron W. King, the famous actor, author, poet and elocutionist, who will give a dramatic recital on Monday night, Feb. 28th, under the auspices of the ladies of the Second Presbyterian Church: "Prof. King's reputation had preceded him, and the audience was prepared for a great treat and was in no sense disappointed. All the strength and force of his magnificent voice rang out and as one climax followed another the audience was spell-bound. A humorous piece, The Leap Year Wooing, was next given, showing that the speaker did not lean only to the sublime, but could move the audience to laughter quite as easily as to tears. Prof. King has established an enviable reputation with Knoxville audiences and will always find a warm welcome here."

Winchester opera house has been leased for the 1898-99 season to W. F. Hilton & Co., of that city.

MILLERSBURG.

News Notes Gathered In And About The "Burg."

Mr. Clarence Mansin is visiting relatives in Mason county.

Jas Carpenter was severely cut on the head by a falling rail.

Miss Emma McIntyre is the guest of her brother, Robt. McIntyre.

Messrs. Dodd Best and Graham Smedley returned to school, Wednesday.

Miss Bessie Purnell has gone to Maysville to visit Mrs. Jas. Cummings.

Miss Mae Turner and Mrs. Ed Ingels visited friends in Carlisle, Tuesday.

Chas. Clark's family mare made kidding wood out of his buggy, Tuesday.

McIntyre & McClintock shipped a car of hogs and cattle, to Cincinnati, Tuesday night.

Mrs. Hetlie Brown and daughter, Lydia, visited friends in Cynthiana, this week.

Master Wood Forester, of Chicago, was the guest of Mr. Graham Smedley, Wednesday.

Mr. Henry Browning, of Falmouth, was the guest of the Misses Robertson, Wednesday.

Mr. Alfred Strode, of Elizaville, was the guest of Miss Lelia McClintock, Wednesday.

Sanford Carpenter bought ten head of good mules and three horses in Mt. Sterling, Monday.

Mr. Robt. Howe, of Covington, was the guest of his daughter, Mrs. Lizzie Miller, this week.

Millersburg people will do well to get J. T. Hinton's prices on carpets, wall paper and furniture before buying. (tf)

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Cummings, who have been the guests of relatives here for several days, returned home yesterday.

Mr. Addison Turner and daughter, Miss Mae, have rented a part of Mrs. Fannie Porter's house, and have gone to house-keeping.

The protracted meeting still continues at the Methodist Church under Revs. Britt and Morrison. Many are attending and much interest is manifested in the meeting.

DIED.—C. H. Woolnuns, (cousin of Jas. W. Woolnuns) one of the oldest known engineers, died in Cincinnati. The deceased piloted his locomotive safely over the old bridge here many years ago when the bridge broke through with the passenger car.

MARRIED.—On Wednesday afternoon at the home of the bride's parents, (Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Rankin,) by Rev. H. R. Laird, John Rodney Grimes and Miss Annie Rankin. The happy couple left immediately after the ceremony for Paris, where they took the train for a trip to Cincinnati. THE NEWS extends its heartiest congratulations to the happy young couple. Mr. and Mrs. Grimes will be "At home after March 15th at Edgewater."

The locating committee of the Grand Lodge I. O. O. F. met in Louisville on the 23d to open bids for the location of the Widows and Orphans Home. There were but three bids received. Lexington bid \$13,000, that is \$1,000 by Fayette County, \$5,000 by the city and \$3,000 on the part of the Lodges. Bowling Green bid \$15,249.50, payable in installments. Millersburg offered a handsome home of forty-three rooms, fitted up, and five acres of ground. A sub-committee consisting of Hon. Wm. Lindsay, Hon. John S. Gant and Mr. Adkins was appointed to visit the three places and report back to the full committee in Louisville on April 24. Millersburg will land the prize. Paste this item in your hat and read it frequently.

Land and a Living

Are best and cheapest in the New South. Land \$3 to \$5 an acre. Easy terms. Good schools and churches. No blizzards. No cold waves. New illustrated paper, "Land and a Living" 3 months, for 10 cents in stamps. W. C. Rinearson, G. P. O. Box 1, Queen & Crescent Route, Cincinnati.

1740 ACRES

OF

RICH

BOURBON LAND

AT PUBLIC SALE.

The undersigned assignees of William Tarr will sell publicly, to the highest bidder, on

THURSDAY, MARCH 3d, 1898.

at the residence of William Tarr, on the Maysville & Lexington turnpike, five miles East of Paris and three miles West of Millersburg, at 12 m., Standard Time, the following desirable Bourbon County lands:

TRACT No. 1—A tract containing 229.43 ACRES,

situated on the Paris & Jacktown turnpike road and adjoining the lands of R. G. Stoner, formerly the Bowles tract, and Mrs. Megibben, Campbell and the Ayres Farm, being a part of the Ayres and Turner Farm.

TRACT No. 2—A tract containing 309.46 ACRES.

It fronts on the South side of the Paris & Jacktown Turnpike, opposite the Bowles or Stoner land, and adjoining the land of John H. Roseberry and R. G. Stoner, and a dirt road. Said tract will be offered in two parcels and as a whole. The first parcel contains 132.56 acres and lays fronting on the pike and adjoining the Stoner land. The second parcel contains 176.9 acres, fronts on said pike and adjoins the land of J. H. Roseberry and a dirt road. This is known as the "Goodman Farm."

TRACT No. 3—A tract containing 207.92 ACRES.

This tract lays on the West side of the Turnpike and road which leads from the Maysville & Lexington turnpike to the Paris & Jacktown turnpike, is near Tarr's Station on the Lexington & Maysville Branch of the L. & N. Railroad, and adjoins the lands of Moran, Cantrill, Fisher farm and Hibler, being part of the Miller farm, Ireland land and Barton.

Said tract will be offered in four parcels and as a whole. The second parcel contains 51.33 acres and is on the North end of the tract, fronts on the road, and adjoins the lands of Moran and Cantrill. The third parcel contains 73.69 acres and adjoins the lands of Cantrill, Fisher farm and Hibler, and parcel No. 4. Parcel No. 4 contains 44.7 acres fronts on the road, is next South of parcel No. 2, East of parcel No. 3 and North of parcel No. 5. Parcel No. 5 contains 38.2 acres, fronts on the road, is South of parcel No. 4 and adjoins the land of Hibler.

TRACT No. 4—A tract containing 409.64 ACRES.

This tract is situated on the East side of the turnpike and road leading from Maysville & Lexington Turnpike to Paris & Jacktown Turnpike, and consists of part of the Miller, Turner, Motch, and Harmon Ayres lands. It is bounded by the road above named and the lands of Stoner, tract No. 1, Campbell, Hunter, Ball, Link and Gamble.

This tract will be offered in two parcels and as a whole. Parcel one contains 215.75 acres and is the Motch land and a part of the Ayres land, including all the improvements, and adjoins the lands of Campbell, Hunter, Ball, Link and Gamble, and parcel two. A right-of-way to this tract will be reserved over parcel two.

Parcel 2 contains 193.89 acres, fronts on the pike and road above referred to and adjoins the land of Stoner, tract No. 1, parcel one and Gamble. A right-of-way reserved over this parcel to parcel 1.

TRACT No. 5—A tract containing 503.13 ACRES.

This tract is known as the "W. W. Fisher Farm," and is situated on the South side of the Maysville & Lexington Turnpike, fronting thereon 146 1/2 poles, and is on the Maysville & Lexington Branch of the L. & N. R. R., 3 1/2 miles from Paris.

The residence and surrounding improvements and ways of travel make this one among and it has always been so esteemed, the desirable homes in Kentucky. All persons wanting such a home are requested to call and examine this place, as space will not allow in its commendation a title of what it is justly entitled to.

TRACT No. 6—A tract containing 81.73 ACRES.

This is a part of the home farm opposite to the improvements thereon, fronts on the Maysville & Lexington Turnpike for a distance of 116 poles, and on the Tarr Turnpike for a distance of 100 poles.

GENERAL DESCRIPTION.

It is believed that there are very few, if any, farm lands in the famed Blue

Grass region of Kentucky, which surpass these lands in location and fertility. It is safe to say that these lands will produce of the very best of the many products for which this county is so favorably known—grasses and cereals of all kinds, hemp, tobacco, vegetables and fruits. They are all in the very highest state of cultivation, having on them natural woodlands of fine timber, both ornamental and useful; well watered, on the best of Turnpikes, the National road, on the railroads, near the county-seat. This is the sale, of all others, that have been made that should excite the earnest attention and consideration of every man who wants a home, or has capital to invest where it will be safe beyond question, and with almost a certain enhancement in value. The sale is absolute, and the title perfect. The purchaser will have more than thirty days between sale and the action of the Court to examine title and see that all is as represented to be. All of said property is described by metes and bounds in the judgment and surveys and plats of all of it will be found with William Tarr at his residence, who will take pleasure in showing them and the lands to prospective purchasers.

ON FRIDAY, MARCH 4th, 1898,

at the Court House door, in Paris, Kentucky, at

2 O'CLOCK, P. M.,

we will sell two houses and lots located in Paris.

One, the store-room on Main Street, now occupied by Newton Mitchell, adjoining the Northern Bank, extending from Main Street to Pleasant Street. The other, the lot on Main Cross or Third Street, fronting thereon 175 feet and extending back 189 feet on the railroad, known as the "Lumber Yard of Paris."

TERMS—Said property will be sold in three equal payments, the first due as soon as sale is confirmed by Court, say April 4th, 1898; two, twelve months from day of sale; three, twenty-four months, or the whole may be paid on confirmation of sale. The purchaser will be required to execute bonds with approved security, bearing interest from date, and having the force and effect of a judgment. A failure by any one purchaser to meet any of his bonds at maturity may, at the option of the holder, mature all the bonds of such purchaser.

At place of selling the farm lands a lot of personal property, consisting of stock and farm implements, will be sold. This sale will begin at 9:30 a. m. For particulars see small bills.

R. P. & J. S. STOLL,

ASSIGNEES OF WM. TARR.

J. Q. WARD, Attorney.

A. T. FORSYTH, Auctioneer.

Your Life Insured—1c. a Day.

OUR insurance is protected by bankable paper on the Capital City Bank of Columbus, O. There can be no stronger guarantee given you. We dare not use a bank's name without authority, if you doubt it write them. Good health is the best insurance. Wright's Celery Capsules gives you good health, they cure Liver, Kidney and Stomach trouble, Rheumatism, Constipation and Sick Headaches. 100 days' treatment costs 1c a day. A sight draft on above bank, in every \$1 box, which brings your money back if we fail to cure you. Sold by W. T. Brooks, druggist.

W. S. ANDERSON,

Of Peck, P. O., Pike Co., O. Recommends Wright's Celery Capsules.

To the Wright Medical Co.,

Columbus, Ohio.

Gents:—I have purchased a box of Wright's Celery Capsules from James T. Blaser, druggist, Waverly, O., and used them for stomach trouble and Constipation. I was unable to do anything for nearly two years. I used three boxes of your Celery Capsules and they have cured me. For the benefit of others so afflicted I wish to send this letter.

Very truly yours,

Sold by all druggists at 50c, and \$1 per box. Send address on postal to the Wright Med. Co., Columbus, O., for trial size, free.

"Tried on foot and not found wanting."

Neat, Stylish, Strong.



Boys' Shoes

should possess all three of these qualities. You will find them in our shoes for boys, and at prices that are low

\$1.25, \$1.50, \$2.00.

Rion & Clay.



DR. MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS.

The only safe, sure and reliable Female PILLS ever offered to Ladies, especially recommended to married Ladies. Ask for DR. MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS and take no other. Send for circular. Price \$1.00 per box, 6 boxes for \$5.00. DR. MOTT'S CHEMICAL CO., Cleveland, Ohio.

For Sale By W. T. Brooks, Druggist.

MAINE WRECK

Capt. Sampson Advises That It Be Raised.

Capt. Sigsbee and His Officers Convinced of Treachery.

Much Evidence Shown That the Maine Was Wrecked From the Outside.

Cases of Powder in the Magazine on the Starboard Side Unexploded.

High American Officials Are Confident That Gen. Blanco and Other Spanish Officials Had No Conception of a Plot Direct or Indirect to Blow Up the Man-of-War.

HAVANA, Feb. 22.—Consul General Lee says the Spanish officials are not interfering with the investigation into the causes of the disaster. He has notified the captain of the port that the wrecking tug Right Arm will be here Tuesday from the Merritt & Chapman Derrick and Wrecking Co. No objection will be made to the presence of the tug or her prospective work. She probably will make an early attempt to save the big guns and if possible the

The efforts to reach the ward and mess rooms are frustrated by some unknown obstacle. It is expected to find bodies in those rooms. Two cases of ten inch ammunition have been found, the one having exploded, the other full of powder. These were found forward.

Among the salvage were table ware and the silver service of the Maine. George W. Koebler, of Brooklyn, died Tuesday at the Military hospital. All the other injured show some improvement.

Gunner Charles Morgan, of the cruiser New York, who is in charge of the divers, will devote special attention to examining the ammunition in the forepart of the Maine's hull and to ascertain the condition of the plates, magazines and engines. He is a graduate of gunnery and is regarded as entirely competent, as indeed are all the divers under his direction. He is under strict orders not to give out anything on the subject of his investigations, except to the officers of the court of inquiry when called upon.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 23.—The navy department received a dispatch from Capt. Sigsbee Tuesday evening saying that 14 more bodies had been recovered from the wreck of the Maine. All the remains are unidentified. It is not thought that any bodies will be identified hereafter unless by the clothing. Aside from the effect of long submersion the men still missing were nearly all directly under the main deck which was blown up and the tremendous force of the explosion probably obliterated scores of them out of existence entirely. The department knew nothing of the printed report that the tender Bache had left Havana with dispatches for Adm. Sicard at Key West.

HAVANA, Feb. 24.—The United States court of inquiry into the loss of the Maine met Wednesday morning at 10

The situation, which may be changed at any moment by fresh discoveries, may be summed up when this dispatch was sent Wednesday afternoon, substantially as follows:

The divers having discovered cases of brown hexagonal powder for the 16-inch guns unexploded, and believing also that other unexploded will be found in the 10-inch magazine on the starboard side forward, the conviction grows that this magazine did not blow up. If this be so, and many have insisted from the first that it is, the further conviction is forced that the explosion which wrecked the Maine came from the outside on the port bow.



CAPT. WILLIAM T. SAMPSON.
(President of the Board of Inquiry to Investigate Cause of Maine Disaster.)

As previously wired, the main portion of the wreck, as seen from above and noted from below, was blown to starboard. The highest American officials are confident that Gen. Blanco and the other high Spanish officials had no knowledge, direct or indirect, of the conception or execution of a plot to

agency of explosion. We can afford to wait a little longer, seeing that we have waited so long. We could not wait after it had once been proven that the Maine disaster was the result of a dastardly plot. Spanish officers from the old country hold to the unaccountable belief that their arms would overcome us in a few weeks, but the Cuban merchants have no such delusion, and they would control the situation. Hence I believe that no shot from a big American gun would be necessary.

HAVANA, Feb. 24.—The wrecking vessel Right Arm arrived here Wednesday morning, with Capt. Magee in command. The board of inquiry boarded her, and the work of raising the Maine's big guns began at noon. Thus far the work of the divers has been inside the sunken ship. An examination of the outside of the hull will be made at once if the permit of the Spanish shall be obtained. Consul General Lee is here, and says that he never once thought of leaving Havana.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 24.—The report has been circulated that the president will demand \$15,000,000 indemnity if it shall be proved that the Maine was destroyed by Spain, or with her knowledge.

A dispatch from Madrid says that no one there will admit for a moment that the Maine was blown up by design. The disaster is ascribed to laxity of discipline which prevails on American war vessels.

War preparations are being rushed in all arsenals, it is said. Passionate patriotism is displayed. The nation is reported to have sunk partisanship in the love of country.

NEW YORK, Feb. 24.—There was unusual activity about the Merritt-Chapman wrecking station at Stapleton, S. I., Wednesday. Stores were being taken aboard the big wrecking tug

FIFTY-FIFTH CONGRESS.

First Regular Session.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 18.—SENATE—After a spirited debate occupying more than two hours the senate Thursday by a vote of 34 to 29 agreed to the resolution of Mr. Turpie (Ind.) declaring the senate's opposition to the confirmation of the sale of the Kansas Pacific railroad. After the disposition of the resolution the Cobett case was discussed by Mr. Pettus (Ala.) and Mr. Hoar (Mass.), an agreement having first been reached to take a final vote upon the case on Monday, February 28. The senate then at 4:10 p.m. went into executive session and five minutes after adjourned.

HOUSE—The debate on the bankruptcy bill dragged along listlessly in the house Thursday, interest in it being overshadowed, as on Wednesday, by the Maine disaster. The speeches on the floor attracted almost no attention and were delivered in most instances to a handful of members. At 5:05 the house recessed until Friday morning.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 19.—SENATE—A debate decided in its sensations, was unexpectedly precipitated in the senate Friday over the consideration of the resolution of Mr. Allen (Neb.) directing the committee on naval affairs to investigate the disaster to the battleship Maine. An arrangement has been made for the adoption of the resolution, with a minor amendment without debate. Mr. Mason (Ill.) however, proposed a substitute, providing for an investigation to be conducted by a joint committee of the two branches of congress. The resolution went to the calendar. A resolution, offered by Mr. Hale, appropriating \$200,000 for raising the warship Maine and saving the property carried on board, was passed without a dissenting voice. Adjourned until Monday.

HOUSE—The house debated the bankruptcy bill until Friday noon and then immediately after the reading of the journal Mr. Boutelle (rep. Me.), chairman of the naval committee, asked unanimous consent for the consideration of the resolution prepared by the navy department and passed by the senate, appropriating \$200,000 for the purpose of raising the Maine, etc. The resolution was adopted unanimously.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 22.—SENATE—For three hours Monday the senate had under discussion the bill providing for the taking of the 12th and subsequent census. It was so amended as to place the census bureau under the secretary of the interior, but the extended discussion which followed disclosed so wide a divergence of views on the part of senators as to the various features of the measure that no further action was taken. A resolution offered by Mr. Allen (Neb.) directing the committee on naval affairs to make an investigation of the disaster to the battleship Maine was adopted without debate.

HOUSE—Tuesday was private bill day in the house, but little was accomplished owing to the fact that most of the time was consumed in the passage of private pension bills coming over from the Friday night session three weeks ago. The feature of the day was the spirited contest over the bill to pay Newberry college, a Lutheran institution in South Carolina, \$15,000 for damages by federal troops. It was finally passed. On motion of Mr. Bailey, the democratic leader, the house voted 58-35 to observe Washington's birthday by adjourning over Tuesday, but Mr. Dingley raised the point of no quorum and before further action could be taken the house recessed under the rule until 8 o'clock. The republicans desire to go ahead with the sundry civil appropriation bill Tuesday.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 23.—SENATE—After Washington's farewell address was read by Mr. Lodge, Mr. Hale (Ct.), chairman of the military affairs committee, called up the bill providing for the enlistment of two additional regiments of artillery for service for manning the heavy coast defense batteries which congress has provided during the past two years. The bill, after a short debate, was passed by a vote of 52 to 4. The negative votes were cast by Messrs. Bate (Tenn.), Clay (Ga.), Chilton (Tex.) and Vest (Mo.). Mr. Morgan (Ala.) secured the adoption of the following resolution: "That the committee on naval affairs be instructed to inquire and report whether a man-of-war, equal at least to any warship in the world, to be named the George Washington, can be built, armed and commissioned within a period of 12 months by the use of the facilities of the shipyards, machine shops, mines and forests of the United States, wherever the same are found, and that the committee have leave to report at any time by bill or otherwise." The resolution was adopted without debate.

HOUSE—Washington's birthday was celebrated in the house, after a motion of Mr. Bailey to adjourn had been voted down, with a vast deal of political speechmaking and it was also memorialized by the firing of the first gun in opposition to Hawaiian annexation. Mr. Johnson, an Indiana republican, delivered a speech that electrified the house and the galleries in denunciation of what he termed an attempt to cut loose from the traditional policy of the United States enter upon a scheme of colonization that had proved the ruin of empires and of nations.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 24.—SENATE—Wednesday while the senate had under consideration the diplomatic and consular appropriation bill, a sharp debate on the Cuban situation was precipitated by Mr. Allen (Neb.), who offered as an amendment the resolution passed by the senate a year ago recognizing the belligerent rights of the Cuban insurgents. The debate became general and occupied nearly four hours. Mr. Hale made the point of order against the amendment that it was general legislation and had no place in the bill. The vice president sustained the point and Mr. Allen took an appeal from the ruling. Appeal not sustained.

HOUSE—A variety of subjects occupied the attention of the house during the consideration of the sundry civil appropriation bill. Mr. Mahany (N. Y.) made an attack on the patriotism of some of the social leaders of New York, whom he said held high level while the nation was bowed down with grief over the loss of life resulting from the Maine explosion. The southern members who have for years been fighting the appropriation for "informers" on illicit distilleries succeeded in killing the appropriation income of the whole, but Chairman Cannon gave notice that he would demand an aye and no vote in the house. Representative Barrett (Mass.) has introduced a resolution allowing the naval affairs committee to incorporate in the naval appropriation bill a provision for new dry docks or extensions to existing ones at Boston, New York, Norfolk, Port Royal, New Orleans and Mare Island, Cal.

Boys Start for Klondike.

TIPTON, Ind., Feb. 24.—Charles Timmons, Fred Gilberly, Oby Sparkin and Walter Wright, none over 15, from New Castle, Ind., were arrested by Officer Miller Wednesday morning at the Lake Erie & Western yards. Each youngster had a revolver and said he was bound for Seattle, Wash., and the Klondike. They will be held until their parents can be notified.

Sixteen Drowned.

LONDON, Feb. 24.—Two government cutters have been capsized in a gale off Wells, Norfolk, drowning 16 persons.

Guard Fatally Stabbed by a Prisoner.

CANON CITY, Col., Feb. 23.—Frank McPherson, a guard in the penitentiary, has been fatally stabbed with a jack-knife by Charles Reynolds, a prisoner serving a term for burglary. Reynolds had refused to obey orders and had been reported by the guard.

Ex-President Harrison Speaks in Chicago.

CHICAGO, Feb. 23.—Ex-President Benjamin Harrison spoke Tuesday at the Auditorium at the general meeting of the annual celebration of the Union League club in honor of Washington. All the historic and civic societies of the city were fully represented.

Disqualified.
"Oh, yes, Miss Birdling is a cultivated singer, but she will never pass for a great artist, you know."
"And why not, pray?"
"Because she can sing in nothing but English."
"Oh, dear! Is that so?"
"Yes, and it is abominably good English, too. You can understand every word she says."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

A treasure laid up in St. Jacobs Oil
It cures the worst Neuralgia.
Love—A game the result of which is often a tie.—Chicago Daily News.

Very Painful

Could Not Move without Great Suffering—Hood's Cured.

"My shoulders and arms were very painful with rheumatism so that I could hardly move them without great suffering. I have taken four bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla and now find myself free from rheumatism." Mrs. MARY A. TUCKER, 454 Ninth St., Red Wing, Minn.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is America's Greatest Medicine. \$1; six for \$5. Hood's Pills cure sick headache. 25c.

TEXAS LADIES

Don't Lie.
Mrs. P. M. O'Connell.

Quitting, Tex., writes: After 12 years' suffering from Rheumatism and Sick Headache I was cured by Dr. M. A. Simmons' Liver Medicine. It cured my Husband of Constipation of our little Girl of Nervousness, and our Son of Catarrh of the Bowels. It cured Mrs. Newman of Painful Menstruation, and carried Mrs. Fields safely through Change of Life. It perfectly regulates the Liver, Stomach and Bowels, and leaves no bad effects, while both "Black Draught" and "Zellin's Liver Regulator" did not leave my bowels in such good condition. I found more of it in the Package, and it only requires of Dr. M. A. Simmons Liver Medicine a few doses of which will remove the offensive taste.

Bad Taste in the Mouth.
Digestion is the grand process by which nature repairs the wasted tissues of the body, which, when the individual is in health is performed with great faithfulness and regularity, and without giving rise to any disagreeable sensations.

Indigestion is a disease which consists of a deviation from this ordinary mode of health and in the deficiency or vitiated character of those secretions which are essential to the conversion of food into blood. The best corrective for this complaint is Dr. M. A. Simmons Liver Medicine a few doses of which will remove the offensive taste.

A. C. Perkins

Randolph, Ky., writes: I will never be without Dr. M. A. Simmons' Liver Medicine. It cured me of Chronic Constipation and Torpidity of Liver after several Physicians and many Patent Medicines had failed. I took three times as much "Black Draught" as the directions said take, and it had but little effect on me, and I don't think it had much of strength.

Backaches Common to Mothers.
The busy mother sometimes feels an inability to perform her accustomed duties. She feels inactive, weary and depressed. Her back, oh, how it aches! When she sits down she feels as though she must get right up, and when she stands, that she must sit down. The truth is, the capacity of her nervous system has been overworked, it has become exhausted and there is a breaking down. What she needs is a course of Dr. Simmons Squaw Vine Wine to restore healthy functional activity and give tone and vitality to her nervous system.

ACETYLENE GAS, The Light of the Future.

Why not be independent and use Acetylene Gas? It is a little gas plant, which will give you a six times more light than ordinary gas, or electric lights, at one-half the cost. Applicable for use in churches, stores, factories, residences and country. Safer than ordinary gas, and more reliable. Approved by all the Fire Insurance Companies of the United States. We are first-class agents in every city and town, and will give you prices and send you a catalogue free.

THE NATIONAL ACETYLENE GAS CO., 1116 Mohawk Bldg., Cleveland, O.

Go to your grocer to-day and get a 15c. package of

Grain=O

It takes the place of coffee at 1/4 the cost. Made from pure grains it is nourishing and healthful. Insist that your grocer gives you GRAIN-O. Accept no imitation.

CLOVER SEED

Largest growers of Grass and Clover Seeds in America. 5000 acres. Our Grass Mixtures are a lifetime. Sown down in April will give a mowing crop in July. Prices dirt cheap. Send for catalogue and 11 piper, Grass and Clover. FREE for but 10c. and this notice. Catalogue No. 1. JOHN A. SALKER SEED CO., LA CROSSE, WIS. (K.S.)

OLD SORE'S CURED

Allen's Ulcerine Salve is the only cure in the world for Chronic Ulcers, Bone Ulcers, Scrofulous Ulcers, Varicose Ulcers, White Swelling, Fever Sores, and all Old Sores. It never fails. Draws out all poison. Saves expense and suffering. Cures permanent. Best Salve for Boils, Carbuncles, Fleshy Sore, Salt Rheum, Burns, Cuts and all Fresh Wounds. By mail, small size, 25c. large size, 50c. Book free. J. F. ALLEN'S MEDICINE CO., St. Paul, Minn. Sold by Druggists.

SEEDS Garden and Flower

with a world-wide reputation. Catalog free to all. JAMES J. H. GREGORY & SON, Marblehead, Mass.

PISO'S CURE FOR

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use often. Sold by Druggists. CONSUMPTION

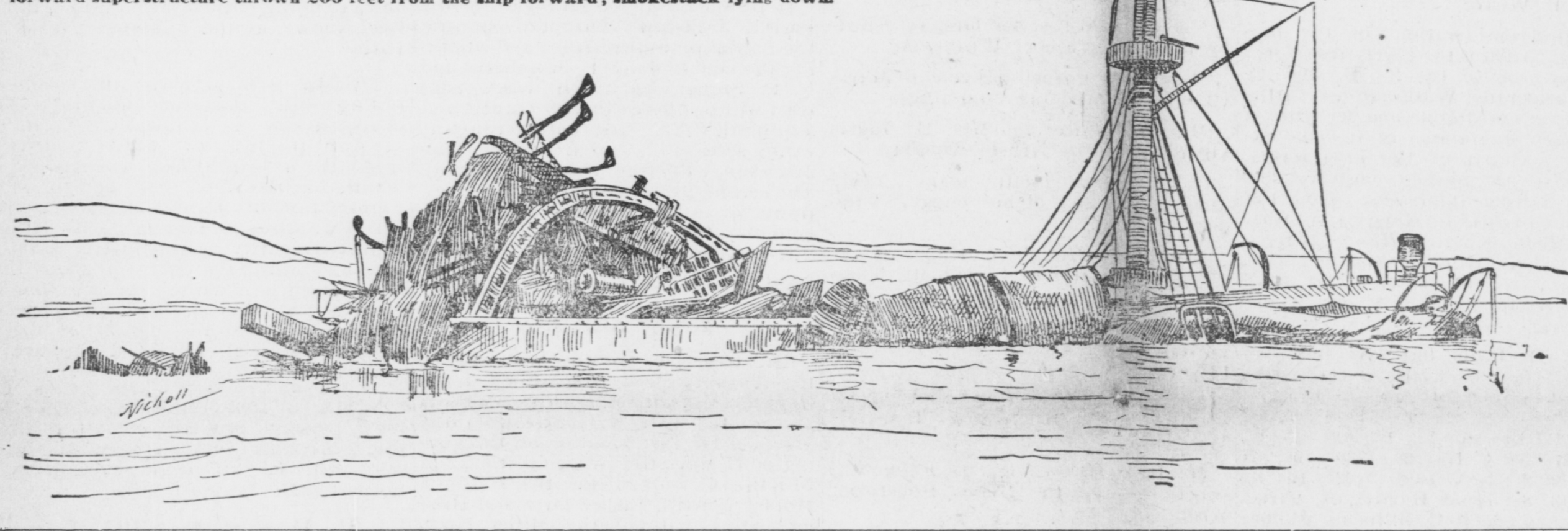
THE WRECK OF THE MAINE—FROM A PHOTOGRAPH TAKEN THE MORNING AFTER THE EXPLOSION.

The main deck between the forward and after magazines is blown upward and to the starboard. The forward smokestack is thrown back and to the starboard. The whole wreck has a list to port.

The main deck just above the forward magazine is little wrecked. An explosion of the magazine would have torn it to atoms. Men who were within a few yards of the forward magazine survived. Had that magazine blown up no trace of them would ever have been found.

It is claimed that the picture indicates that the Maine was destroyed by a submarine mine.

After evening is in view; ship's rail is six feet under water; superstructure twisted and thrown aft; forward superstructure thrown 200 feet from the ship forward; smokestack lying down.



more valuable parts of the Maine's machinery.

Monday afternoon the court of inquiry personally inspected the wreck of the Maine by the invitation of Capt. Peral, appointed by the Spanish government as a special judge to investigate the disaster, and his secretary viewed the divers at work. Capt. Peral expressed his appreciation of the courtesies shown to him by the court of inquiry.

A number of bodies were discovered Monday in the forward hatch. It was not possible to remove them, but they probably will be removed Tuesday.

It is said that a messenger has gone to Washington with the names of the men who touched the button which is alleged to have wrecked the United States war vessel.

HAVANA (via Key West), Feb. 23.—The situation Tuesday night was more grave than at any time since the Maine explosion a week ago.

Although the officers of the naval board of inquiry preserve an impenetrable reserve, the World correspondent learns that some of the best naval experts now believe that the explosion was the result of treachery.

They do not believe that Spanish officers were part of the conspiracy. From evidence now in their possession they believe the Spanish government, Gen. Blanco and all his military subordinates were guiltless alike of knowledge of or participation in the crime. It is believed to have been set off by a fanatic.

Naval officers fear that when the facts are known it may be impossible to restrain public sentiment. President McKinley and Secretary Long are said, frankly, by officials who have wired directly from Washington, to be strenuously for peace.

Consul General Lee Tuesday informally advised Americans not necessarily detained here to leave for home at once. Many families will sail by the Olivette Wednesday.

HAVANA, Feb. 23.—The court of inquiry opened at half-past ten and took a recess at half-past twelve. Lieut. G. F. W. Holman, navigator and ordnance officer of the Maine, was examined at the morning session. The court met for the afternoon session at half-past one, and Lieut. Commander R. Wainwright, executive officer of the Maine, was called to the witness stand. Lieut. Commander Wainwright has been in immediate charge of the wreck since the explosion.

Four divers are at work, two in the fore part of the ship and the others aft. The task is most laborious, and the men are naturally extremely careful, as they have had to work in complete darkness, and several have had bad falls. Electric lights from the Mangrove are now available and much good is expected from them.

Nearly all the possible salvage has now been made from the cabin aft.

o'clock and examined Dr. Honeberger, Paymaster Ray and Chief Engineer Howell of the battleship. There was a recess ordered at noon, and it lasted until 1:30 p. m. Several witnesses whose names are not now obtainable, were examined during the afternoon.

Another visit was made to the wreck by Capt. Sampson, president of the court.

The captain says he has no idea of the length of time the court will remain in session here. It all depends upon the testimony and new features requiring further investigation which may develop at any time.

Capt. Sampson added that sooner or later every survivor of the Maine will be examined by the court, which seems to imply that sessions for that purpose will be held at Key West.

Although this information is meager, it is absolutely all that Capt. Sampson will give to the press.



COMMANDER ADOLPH MARX,
Of the Battleship Vermont.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 24.—Much interest was shown in a dispatch received shortly before 3 o'clock from Adm. Sicard giving the recommendations of Capt. Sampson, of the court of inquiry, as to the raising of the wreck. The view of naval officers was that Capt. Sampson and his associates were giving this advice, not as a court, but as officers in a position to speak as to the best methods to be adopted for wrecking the Maine. Various interpretations were put on the expression "forward half completely destroyed."

This was regarded as a partial confirmation of the theory that the forward magazine had exploded, as that is one of the most important portions of the forward half of the ship. At the same time it was held by some naval authorities that the destruction of the forward half of the ship did not necessarily mean that the forward magazine had exploded, as this might be still intact, although a part of the general wreckage.

HAVANA, Feb. 24 (via Key West).—

blow up the Maine, if such a plot existed, but they believe the junior Spanish officers, who from the nature of things are more conversant with modern explosives than their elders and superiors, were at the bottom of the disaster, if there were any outside agency.

It is pointed out that it would not be impossible to plant a mine of wet and dry gun cotton near where a foreign war vessel was directed to anchor, such a mine communicating with an electric battery on shore. It is regarded as an interesting point that the Maine, for the first time during her stay in the harbor, lay at the particular spot where she was at the time of the catastrophe, and it is said, though not officially voiced, that the Maine was the first foreign war vessel moored to this particular buoy since the troubles in Cuba grew acute.

All stories as to lax discipline on the Maine are without a shadow of truth. On the contrary, Capt. Sigsbee was complained of by some for the rigidity of his rules and the strictness with which he enforced them. Moreover, the Maine has been in commission for years, and never had a serious accident until anchored in this quiet harbor.

In reply to a question put by this correspondent to a high American official as to what the outcome would be if it were proved that the disaster was due to an outside agency, the official in question said:

"Sir, the American people could not be restrained. I mean war. Still I doubt whether it would be necessary to fire a shot. Adm. Sicard could anchor the Iowa, the Indiana, the Massachusetts and the New York outside Havana harbor to prevent the ingress of the food supplies, without which the city could not exist a fortnight. Cuba is a waste of ashes and desolation. Even the hotels and cafes here in Havana live from hand to mouth on supplies brought from the United States.

"If Adm. Sicard demanded the surrender of Havana, giving 24 hours for the removal of the women and children, surrender would follow. The forts are old structures and could be demolished by a six pounder. Such new guns as have been mounted are short of ammunition and have never been tried. If Gen. Blanco should decline to surrender, the Spanish merchants here who represent 80 per cent. of the property and pay 75 per cent. of the taxes of the island, would compel him to accede to Adm. Sicard's terms. As for volunteers, the men are, for the most part, the employees of these merchants, and the volunteer officers are largely their sons or their joint partners.

"It is well to look these things in the face. At the same time it is well for the Americans to restrain themselves until there is some proof of an outside

I. J. Merritt and the barge Haggerty. Both are going to Havana to aid in raising the Maine. The Merritt is the biggest wrecking tug in this country.

The Staten Island wreckers will be in charge of Capt. Frederick R. Sharp, an expert diver, and it is likely that Capt. Winfield S. Tooker will also go along.



CAPT. J. E. CHADWICK,
Of the Battleship New York.

Capt. Childenden, an expert diver, and the man who has charge of blowing up all wrecks that can not be saved, may possibly go to Havana.

QUEBEC, Feb. 24.—Four lives were lost by an avalanche at South Quebec Tuesday night, which destroyed two houses which stood under the cliff opposite the Grand Trunk railway sheds. One house was crushed by the weight of the snow from above, while the upper stories of the other were cut clean off from the first story and overturned in front of it upon the street. In the lower part of one of the houses resided a man named Angers, his wife and six children. The father and two children were taken out dead. Mrs. Angers is in a critical condition. In the other house, James King resided with his wife, son and daughter. Mr. King and his son and daughter escaped serious injury, but Mrs. King was killed.

New Orleans shippers are advised that no more Crownwell line steamers will sail for that port from New York until further orders from Washington. The affair is a complete mystery. The United States cruiser Marblehead, which is at New Orleans for Mardi-gras, it is reported, has orders to be ready to move at a moment's notice.

The third ten inch rifle of the Ballast Point fortifications at San Diego, has arrived and will soon be mounted. A large portion of the members of battery D, Third artillery are now at the works preparing to mount the guns and get the battery into working condition at the earliest possible date.

ALL THE GOOD WE CAN.

If the sunshine never crept
Into hovel dark and sad,
If its glories never shone
Save where everything was glad,
If it scattered not its beams
Over hearts by sorrow chilled,
Would the sunshine do His will?
Would its mission be fulfilled?

If the roses never bloomed
Save for glad eyes alone,
If their beauty and their grace
For the weary never shone,
If they never brought a smile
To the weary passer-by,
Would the roses do their task
While the hours of summer fly?

If the birds sang their songs
Far from every listening ear,
If they poured them not abroad
All the earth to glad and cheer,
Would the birds work be done
Ere the autumn breezes call?
Ere the gold and crimson leaves
O'er the grave of summer fall?

If the sunshine of our smiles
We have scattered not afar,
If our roses—kindly deeds—
Bloom not where the lowly are,
If our words of hope and joy
Never fall to bless and cheer,
Have we done our Maker's will?
Have we wrought our mission here?
—George Cooper, in Golden Days.

A CLEW BY WIRE

Or, An Interrupted Current.

BY HOWARD M. YOST.

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CHAPTER IV.—CONTINUED.

The president was writing when I entered, but he laid aside his pen when he saw me.

"Take a seat, Conway," he said. I did as requested. My heart was heavy before, but it was heavier when I noticed the troubled look on his face.

"Mr. Perry, have you read the papers?" I asked.

The president nodded assent. "How is it that such a general impression has gone abroad that I had something to do with the affair? Who has started such a rumor?"

"I do not know, Conway, unless the police have given public expression to their opinion."

"The police. And what is their opinion? Was it not shown beyond any doubt that I was miles away from the vault at the time that the robbery must have been committed? I say nothing about my own assertions. But how can anyone doubt the word of a man of Mr. Morley's standing?"

"Well, Conway, no one does doubt that you told the truth in that. But—Mr. Perry seemed loath to proceed.

"But what, sir?" I demanded, after a pause.

"The detectives' theory is that you had accomplices, who, from directions given by you, were able to carry out a prearranged plan."

I answered with a scornful laugh. "Accomplices! Who are they?" I asked.

"Well, I suppose they are looking for them," Mr. Perry said, with a half-smile.

"I hope they'll enjoy the search," I said, sarcastically. "Oh, Mr. Perry, why is this thing brought upon me? Why am I so universally suspected, when nothing can be shown against me? If there is enough cause to attribute the robbery to me, why am I not arrested?"

"We had hoped to keep the affair a secret, for a time at least. Therefore some few of the trustees thought it best not to make it public, as having you arrested would have done. We were all pledged to secrecy, but somehow the affair got abroad. I suppose you did not mention it?"

"No, indeed. I have not spoken to a soul on the subject," I replied. "Mr. Perry, I cried, impulsively, 'you do not believe I am guilty, do you?'"

"I do not wish to believe so," he replied, guardedly.

"Oh, think, sir, what this terrible affair means to me! It is a fearful burden for a young fellow to bear who is wholly innocent."

"It is, indeed. But, you see, it is this way. The bank is a public institution, and I, as its head, dare not let my personal feelings interfere with my duty to the public. Personally, it does not seem possible that you could have any connection with the loss of the people's money."

"Oh, thank you, Mr. Perry! I knew you could not think—"

He cut me short. "Officially, I must hold you in doubt, so much so at least that I cannot give you back your position."

"And did you suppose I expected to remain?" I asked, indignantly. "I could not. I want to hold no position where absolute and perfect confidence is not felt in me. You can consider this as my resignation, sir," I added.

"I am glad you look upon it in that light. It is manly, sir," said Mr. Perry. "And, Nelson, not even the restoration of the missing funds would give me as great pleasure as the establishment of your innocence."

"Never fear, sir, my innocence will soon be proved. It cannot be otherwise, for I am innocent," I said, confidently. "I have a small estate which came to me from my grandfather," I continued. "Every cent shall be expended, if necessary, for the purpose of proving my innocence."

"You can do as you see fit about that," the president said, after a long pause, during which he seemed to be pondering over my words. "But if you wish for my advice, I would say, do nothing whatever on your own hook. Nelson," he continued, coming close up to me and speaking low, "secret measures have already begun to solve the mystery, and they will be thorough and far-reaching. This is wholly independent of any investigations the police authorities may undertake. You see, my boy, that I do trust and believe in you, after all. What I have told you is in strict confidence. Live as quietly and patiently as possible under the cloud.

Take a trip to Europe, and enjoy yourself."

"No, I'll stay and face the music. I am not afraid of any investigations which may be made into my life."

"Well, good-by now. I must not allow you to take up any more of my time. I beg of you to follow my advice, and undertake no search on your own hook. In spite of discouragement, heartache, or long delay, do nothing yourself."

He shook my hand heartily, and I left him.

As I was going out the door leading into the lobby, I ran against a man just coming in. He was an old fellow, small and thin, and had piercing steel-blue eyes. He rebounded a trifle from the collision, then gazed at me sharply.

"I beg your pardon," I said. "I hope I did not hurt you?"

"No. Not much, at any rate. I want to see the president. Are you the president?" he asked.

There seemed to me to be something insolent about his question, as though he knew I was not the president and he had asked but to mock me.

"You will find the president in his office," I replied, curtly. "As for me, I am a bank robber."

There was the suspicion of a twinkle in his eyes as he said: "Indeed! Well, you don't look it."

The old fellow then entered the office, and I went outside to the street.

A few days went by, and, although nothing was found to sustain the theory of the detectives, that fact did not lessen the general suspicion which rested upon me.

Indeed, it was a case of surprise to me that I was not arrested. It would have been an easy matter, for I had no thought of hiding. The most public streets during the daytime, and a concert or the theater at night, were frequented by me. I held my head erect, as I had a right to do; but it was with a heavy heart and a chastened spirit that I realized that people shunned me.

Houses where I had been on most friendly terms were closed against me.

I was tempted many times to seek consolation and encouragement in the presence of Florence Morley, but it did not seem right nor kind to burden her bright life with my troubles, even should she consent to see me, of which I was doubtful under the changed circumstances. Perhaps it was this fear which kept me away, as much as any other idea.

About a week after the robbery a letter came to my boarding-place: "Mr. Nelson Conway—Dear Sir: If convenient, kindly favor me with an opportunity for conversation this evening at eight. I remain in town over night, and you will find me at my city residence."

"SYLVESTER MORLEY."

Wondering what he could wish to say to me, I repaired to his house at the time mentioned.

Mr. Morley received me in the library, and arose from his chair as I entered.

"Good evening, Mr. Conway," he gravely said, bowing his head. "Please be seated."

After I had chosen a chair on the opposite side of the room, and he had resumed his seat, he began, somewhat reluctantly, but in his stately, courteous way:

"Our conversation may prove unsatisfactory to you. If so, I beg your pardon in advance. Of course you are aware that the public in general connects your name with that daring and mysterious affair at the bank."

"I know very well, sir, that it is so," I replied, sadly.

"Now, I do not mind saying that I do not necessarily condemn a man because he is suspected," Mr. Morley continued. "In a case like yours the general public's opinion does not influence my opinion. At the same time, the general public is not to be blamed so much, after all. The people form their opinions from the newspapers, and I am sorry to note that the papers do not seem friendly toward you."

"That is true, sir," I answered. "And I cannot imagine why they should take that stand, when nothing, absolutely nothing, can be found to criminate me."

"I can furnish no idea why it is so; I simply state a fact. As I intimated, it is not my custom to condemn a man before he has been found guilty. But, whatever my private opinion may be, in this case you must understand that the suspicion which has fallen upon you will necessarily preclude a continuation of the friendly relations which have existed between you and—my household."

"Oh, sir, you cannot believe in your heart that I had anything to do with the bank's loss!" I exclaimed, bitterly, for, kindly as was his manner, the words he spoke seemed to strike a knell to my fondest hopes.

"I have already said all I care to say on that score," Mr. Morley replied, rather coldly.

"And—and your daughter, sir," I went on, with trembling voice; "she does not share the general suspicion?"

A smile flitted across his face for a moment. Then he became grave again, and regarded me earnestly. He did not reply for some time; he seemed to be considering his answer.

"My daughter is rather indignant; she thinks that you are unjustly treated," he finally said.

I could not restrain myself on hearing this. I sprang from my seat and approached him.

"Mr. Morley, you do not know what it means to me to hear this. You cannot imagine how your daughter's opinion fills me with hope. May I ask you, sir, to express to her my deepest gratitude for her faith in my innocence? As God hears me, her faith is not misplaced."

There was no controlling my voice; it trembled in spite of my efforts to be calm. Dear, true-hearted girl!

"I will convey to her your message," said Mr. Morley. "She has informed me of the sentiment you entertain for her. But, Mr. Conway, I believe you are a young man of sense and honor. You must therefore realize the position you would place her in by insisting on the continuation of a friendship which, out of kindness and gentleness of disposition, she would probably not refuse you.

It would be unjust to her, embarrassing to you, and wholly contrary to my wishes."

"I fully appreciate the meaning of your words, Mr. Morley. Believe me, I regard your daughter too highly to intrude upon her notice, under existing circumstances. It is no sentiment I entertain for her; it is love, sir, deeper, truer, fonder than mere sentiment. This love has become the ruling motive of my life, and will always remain so. But I promise you I will hold no communication with your daughter until it is shown before the world that I am innocent. I confess, to follow this course will be the greatest sacrifice of my life. I have no parents, no near relations to whom I can go for love and sympathy. It means something, therefore, for me to promise you this."

Mr. Morley arose from his chair. There was a kindly gleam in his eyes, and an expression on his face of sadness, was it? At any rate, there was undoubtedly a touch of sorrow in his voice when he spoke again. It seemed somewhat strange to me at the time. He had obtained the promise he wished, but it did not seem to give him the pleasure I naturally expected it would.

He extended his hand. "Mr. Conway, you are a man of honor," he said. "I deem it a favor to shake hands with you. I sincerely hope your innocence may be established. But," he hesitated here, "do not be over-sanguine. Robberies have occurred before which have ever remained mysteries. I must confess, although I am one of the trustees and am therefore an interested party, I am not so sure the perpetrators of this last robbery will ever be discovered. There seems to be not the slightest clew to work on. I do not say this to cause you pain, but simply to warn you against entertaining hopes which may never be realized."

CHAPTER V.

On the first evening of my occupancy of the old homestead I recalled Mr. Morley's words and thought with sorrow how much superior his judgment had been to mine.

A year had gone by, a year of heartache, disappointment and unfulfilled longing, and the cloud had not been lifted from my life. And, oh, I was so homesick for just a glimpse of my dear love's face.

A few days after my interview with Mr. Morley I had received a note from Florence:

"Dear Mr. Conway: Father has informed me of your resolve not to call on me or attempt to keep up the friendship which made me so happy, until you are freed from all suspicion. I appreciate the manliness which prompts you to such a resolve, and I wish to assure you from the bottom of my heart that I respect and trust you. I know you are innocent, and shall always believe so. Keep up a brave spirit. The mystery will be explained and you exonerated. Remember, I believe in you wholly, and shall always remain, Your true friend, FLORENCE MORLEY."

I took the worn note from the pocket which I wore around my neck and

pressed it to my lips, as I had done many times since its receipt, and I wondered if her heart was still true to the sentiment expressed in it.

The harvest moon was resplendent and the white beams came into the window where I sat in my night robe, flooding my white drapery with light. There were no sounds of human life; the world seemed left wholly to the crickets and katydids. With a sigh from the depths of my lonely heart I replaced the note in its receptacle and arose.

Turning from the window, I saw right opposite me, on the other side of the room, a tall white figure. What was it? There it stood, while I gazed spellbound, motionless, mysterious. In a lightning flash of thought Sarah's forebodings came to me.

Then I grasped my pistol, which was lying on the table beside me.

"Now, then, if this is a practical joke, intended simply to frighten me, let it stop," I said. It was with some difficulty, I confess, that my voice was kept steady.

"Whoever you are, speak and explain, or I'll see if you have substance enough to stop a bullet!"

I paused for a reply, but none came. "Speak out, I say, or as sure as there is a God in Heaven, I'll fire!" I called again, and again received no reply.

The white thing remained there, in spite of my threats. After another pause, during which the cold chills chased up and down my spine, I raised my arm, took deliberate aim and fired.

A rattle of breaking glass followed the report of the pistol, and a dark spot appeared in the center of the white figure. The flash of the pistol had been reflected back, and in an instant I realized the truth.

With a scornful laugh and a condemnatory exclamation at my foolishness, I placed the pistol on the table and got into bed.

Then a slight scuffling noise, seeming to come from beneath, reached my ear, and I said, aloud, and with a laugh: "I've stirred up the rats, at any rate. Hello, what's that?" I exclaimed, as a deep, muffled sound, accompanied by a slight jar, immediately followed. It was as though a heavy door in some

distant part of the house had slammed. For quite a time I sat up in bed and listened, but no more unusual sounds followed.

Mrs. Snyder's words concerning mysterious happenings in my house and Sarah's unreasonable fears for my safety, followed by the two events just mentioned, did have an effect upon me, although the first event was due wholly to an ordinary cause, and the second, the apparent sound of a slamming door, might be, and probably was, just what it seemed. A gentle night breeze had arisen, and some of the windows in the upper part of the house might have been left open, thereby producing a draught and causing an intervening door to swing shut. True, the sound seemed to come from beneath me. But then that was probably imagination.

In the silence of night a sudden noise is rather difficult to locate. How often the most common events, under unfamiliar circumstances, become inexplicable mysteries!

I am not of a superstitious make-up, and therefore Sarah's vague fears did not produce in me a feeling of fright; but there was a watchfulness about my senses as though there were "funny things," to use Sarah's term, about the house, which would become apparent in due time.

Nestling my head down on the pillow, redolent with the grateful health-giving aroma of spruce, I closed my eyes.

Sleep did not come as quickly as I had boasted to my old nurse it would, and it was some time before my consciousness began to wander into the domain of vague fancies and indistinct ideas which characterize the period between waking and sleeping.

Then, almost before my eyes could open, I suddenly sat up in bed and listened with hearing sharpened by the sense of expectancy which had come over me.

Out through the silence of my room there came stealing the sound of a voice—but such a voice! Not possessed by any human being, surely! Pitched on a high, quivering tone, and yet so soft and small; so faint, as though borne from a great distance; so plain, as though right at my bedside; bearing no semblance to human tones, but nevertheless undoubtedly a voice; for after a time I could distinguish a word now and then.

If there were in the world weird, misshapen little folks like fairies and gnomes, and we could hear their conversation, I imagine their voices would sound like this one to which now I was listening.

There was no wonder Mrs. Snyder had been impressed by it, if this were the voice she had heard.

Strange indeed, and unnatural, as though not of this world, it seemed to me. A creeping sensation came over me, not exactly like that produced by fear; there was more of awe, of solemnity, about it.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A NOVEL LADDER.

It Was Lengthened by a Heroic Man's Form.

A ladder is made to be walked on, but a human ladder is a novelty, and sometimes a grand novelty. Such a ladder came into requisition in New York not very long ago. But after all, though the act was novel, the actor was but one in the long line of men and women who, in life's emergencies, are always on hand to exhibit that spirit of courageous self-forgetfulness which makes the looker-on feel that there is something grand left in humanity yet.

It was but the old story of a tenement house on fire, and a small crowd of frightened escaping tenants. They came down the fire escapes in desperate haste, before the firemen arrived upon the scene. But between the last rung of the ladder and the ground was a drop of ten feet.

The light, flimsy ladder swayed beneath the weight of the most venturesome tenant, who stood irresolute, frightened to take the big drop, and unable to return, for above was an ever-increasing weight of human beings pressing downward. It was a moment of peril and it threatened to be one of catastrophe. But just then the janitor stepped forward, self-possessed and self-forgetful. Standing on the stoop he reached up and found that his arms could just grasp the end of the shaky ladder.

"Climb over me," he cried, and stood his ground, holding on to the flimsy ladder, while men, women and children scrambled over him to a place of safety. By means of that human ladder they all reached the ground.—Youth's Companion.

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CUBAN RESOLUTION

Introduced in the Senate By Senator. Allen Declared Out of Order.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 24.—Senator Allen Wednesday introduced the following resolution:

Whereas, It is the established doctrine of the United States that the western hemisphere shall be dedicated to republican forms of government, recognizing the political equality of human beings; and,

Whereas, The principles of the Monroe doctrine, or the doctrine of national self-preservation, is as applicable in wresting any portion of this continent from the grasp of foreign countries as in preventing them obtaining additional territory; and,

Whereas, The island of Cuba, by reason of its location and close proximity to the United States, should by right be dedicated to a republican form of government; and

Whereas, A republican form of government is, and has been for nearly three years, maintained in said island by force of arms; and

Whereas, It is alleged 500,000 persons on said island have died of starvation by reason of being concentrated by the Spanish government at various points, without being fed or afforded opportunity to provide food for themselves, and hundreds are daily dying; and

Whereas, The dictates of humanity require the intervention of the United States in such case, therefore,

Resolved, That a select committee of five senators shall be appointed whose duty it shall be to forthwith make a thorough investigation and inquire into and report on the following subjects:

First, to what extent the work of concentrating the inhabitants of Cuba has been carried on by the Spanish government, and how many persons on said island have in the last three years died as the result of starvation or for lack of sufficient food and diseases incident thereto; and to what extent concentration is being practiced there by Spanish authority and the condition of the people concentrated.

Second, whether the concentrated Cubans have been adequately sheltered, clothed and fed by the Spanish government, or by others, or have been permitted to obtain food and clothing for themselves.

Third, what lawful steps, if any, are necessary and can be taken by the United States to bring the war in Cuba to a speedy termination, on grounds honorable alike to Spain and Cuba, and which will result in the kingdom of Spain relinquishing its hold on the island and in the establishment of a republican form of government there.

Fourth, To what extent Spanish barbarity and cruelty have during the war now in progress on the island of Cuba, been practiced toward the inhabitants of Cuba and what can be lawfully done by the United States, if anything, to ameliorate the condition of the Cubans.

And to these ends and for these purposes said committee may sit at such times and places as they may see proper during the sessions of congress and in vacation and shall have the right to visit and take testimony in Cuba, if deemed proper to do so. All testimony taken shall be preserved, and the finding of said select committee, together with all testimony, shall be reduced to writing and reported to the senate at as early a date as practicable.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 24.—Allen's Cuban belligerent amendment was ruled out on a point of order, and on appeal the chair was sustained, 51-5.

THE MAINE

Was Destroyed by Three Men, One of Them a Spanish Officer—Spain Offers to Apologize and Pay an Indemnity.

CHICAGO, Feb. 24.—A dispatch to the Chronicle says: The president is striving hard to postpone, as long as possible, the crisis which is almost certain to be precipitated by the report of the board of inquiry commissioned to investigate the destruction of the battleship Maine. In the inner circles of the administration it is no longer pretended that the Maine was blown up by accident. Good authority is given for the assertion that Mr. McKinley has had in his possession for three days positive evidence showing that the Maine was destroyed by external agencies.

The Spanish authorities are aware of the fact that the president has this evidence in his possession, and they have sent messages which have been kept from the public disavowing all responsibility for the act, and offering to make humble apology, as well as monetary compensation, for the damage inflicted, and, in short, to do anything which may be done honorably to prevent war between Spain and the United States.

The evidence in the president's hands fails to disclose the identity of the men who are responsible for the awful crime. At least three persons are concerned, and one of them is known to be a Spanish officer. It is not doubted that all the guilty parties will be identified and promptly put to death by the Spanish officials at Havana.

BATTLESHIP TEXAS

And Gunboat Nashville Leave Galveston—Big Gun for the Galveston Fortifications.

GALVESTON, Tex., Feb. 24.—The battleship Texas and gunboat Nashville sailed from Galveston Wednesday afternoon. The Texas goes to rejoin Adm. Sicard's fleet, and the Nashville to Key West for orders. It has been reported that the Nashville would be sent to Havana to replace the Maine, but if Capt. Maynard has any such orders he has given no hint of it here.

The big ten-inch gun, the first of the ordnance for the Galveston fortifications, came through the state Wednesday and reached Galveston Wednesday night.

POOR SPAIN

Hates and Is Hated By All the Powerful Nations of Europe.

LONDON, Feb. 24.—Apropos of the warlike situation, barring any secret alliance, Spain is the most isolated country in Europe. Germany, Italy and Austria form the triple alliance. France and Russia have formed bonds of friendship, England and Italy have an arrangement for the naval protection of the Mediterranean, Turkey has her great and good friends, while most of the smaller states are allied in some way to their larger neighbors, but Spain is isolated.

REWARD OFFERED

For the Arrest and Conviction of the Persons Who Burned the Post Office and Murdered the Postmaster at

Royal makes the food pure,
wholesome and delicious.



ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

[Seventeenth Year—Established 1881.]

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ADVERTISING RATES.
Displays, one dollar per inch for first insertion; half rates each insertion thereafter. Locals, or reading notices, ten cents per line each insertion. Locals in black type, twenty cents per line each insertion. Fractions of lines count as full lines when running at line rates. Obituaries, cards of thanks, calls on candidates, resolutions of respect and matter of a like nature, ten cents per line. Special rates given for large advertisements and yearly cards.

The Election Bill Caucus.

Fifty Democratic members of the House participated in the caucus of the Goebel election Bill at Frankfort Wednesday night. By a vote of 39 to 11 the bill was indorsed without amendment. Twenty-five Democrats were absent from the caucus. At a joint caucus of Senate and House the bill was indorsed by a viva voce vote, Messrs. Perkins and Chilton being the only members to oppose it. Sixty-seven members attended the joint caucus.

Hon. Fontaine Fox Bobbitt, of Crab Orchard, who represented Lincoln County in the Legislature some years ago, has announced his candidacy for the Democratic nomination for Congress (the Eighth) district, on condition that ex-Governor James B. McCreary, of this city, does not make the race. This makes three candidates already in the field, the others being Hon. G. G. Gilbert, of Shelbyville, and Hon. J. Mort Rothwell, of Lancaster.

The Enquirer apologizes for the yellow journals in the following: "Of course the newspapers must get all they can about the Maine catastrophe, and they are obliged to leave their readers to do a great deal of sifting. There is no telling what will turn out to be the fact. It takes a great deal of reading, though, to extract the kernel."

HON. EVAN E. SETTLE, the popular Congressman from the Seventh District, has received a letter from the Secretary of the Navy informing him that a cadetship vacancy exists at the Naval Academy for this district. Mr. Settle has not decided whom he will appoint, and will give letters from all applicants careful consideration.

In the House at Washington Tuesday, after a motion by Mr. Bailey to adjourn had been voted down, Mr. Johnson, Republican, of Indiana, made a vigorous speech against Hawaiian annexation. The Senate, after the reading of Washington's farewell address, passed the bill providing for two additional artillery regiments to man coast defense batteries.

A RESOLUTION offered in the United States Senate by Senator Morgan, of Alabama, and adopted by the Senate, looks to the construction of a battleship "equal, at least, to any warship in the world," to be named "George Washington."

Newspaper In Trouble.

In the Circuit Court at Harrodsburg, Tuesday, Miss Kittie Hanna was awarded \$25,000 damages against the Lexington Argonaut. The verdict was for the full amount claimed owing to the fact that the paper made no response to the suit.

Awarded
Highest Honors—World's Fair,
DR.

PRICE'S
CREAM
BAKING
POWDER
MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.
40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

From Dixie Land.

NEW ORLEANS, LA.,
Feb. 22, 1898.

So many readers of THE NEWS having personally expressed pleasure in my letters to THE NEWS from New York, I am led to believe that a few paragraphs from the sunny climes of Dixie Land may prove interesting. En route over the old reliable L. & N. R. R. to the Mardi Gras carnival at New Orleans I spent a pleasant day in the Tennessee capital with my kinswomen. Mrs. Lizzie Champ and Miss Mary Champ. The former is the esteemed matron of Dr. Price's Nashville College for Young Ladies and the latter is an apt art pupil at the same institution. The school, which enjoys a merited reputation as one of the best in the South, has a home in splendid four-story buildings on Broad street and Vauxhall Place. The buildings have every convenience, and the college faculty is an able one in every respect. The thriving city of Nashville is probably the leading educational center of the South, having within its limits the famous Vanderbilt University and its various departments, Belmont College, Boscobel College, Dr. Price's, Ward's Seminary—the last four female schools—St. Cecilin and St. Bernard (Catholic), and Fisk University and Roger Williams College for colored students. Among the interesting features of Nashville may be mentioned the magnificent capital building, and the Jackson equestrian statue, the tomb of President James K. Polk and wife which are on the capital grounds. The old Polk mansion, near the capital is an object of great interest and veneration alike to Nashville and strangers. The grand old house is now fast decaying and is untenanted except by the caretaker. Among the pleasant acquaintances I made in Nashville are Hon. M. T. Bryan, an ex-Bourbon, who is one of the leading lawyers in the city, and Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Champe, whose beautiful home is an attractive place to the elite of the Tennessee capital. A visit to the centennial grounds showed that the beautiful buildings are rapidly being torn away. The splendid Parthenon will be reserved for a permanent art gallery, and the centennial ground will be converted into a public park.

From the window of the "Alamitos," one of the five sleepers speeding Southward on the L. & N. special, I had my first view of a cotton field just after entering Alabama, while writing these paragraphs. At this season it looks but little like the landscape and magazine pictures of the cotton fields or the jubilee scenes depicted in "Down In Dixie" and other Southern dramas. The bushes are about fifteen inches tall and only here and there could be seen a tuft of cotton which careless pickers had overlooked. Scores of bales of cotton were noticed at several stations.

The Mardi Gras specials were viewed by crowds of villagers at every station—which goes to prove that Cynthiana isn't the only curious town on the L. & N. Those little Alabama coons made famous in song—and visible everywhere—are but prototypes of the Kentucky pickaninnies. They all look most alike to me. By the way, the absence of colored persons at the station at Cullman, elicited the news that not a colored person lives in that village.

The L. & N. seems to be the popular line to the Mardi Gras, and right well it deserves the preference. The service is good and the trains make quick time and through traffic is enormous—every train being crowded. The Raymond & Whitcomb Mardi Gras special from New York, which passed over the L. & N., was composed of twelve sleepers. Thus the public shows confidence in the L. & N.

Since Sunday many thousands of visitors from the North, East and West have arrived in New Orleans, attracted thither by the fame of the Mardi Gras carnival, and royally has the Crescent City entertained her guests. To-day—which was a double holiday, being Shrove Tuesday ("fat" Tuesday) and George Washington's birthday—was the merriest, maddest day of the whole year, for it was given entirely over to enjoyment, and on every building were the royal colors—purple, green and purple—in flags and banners. The carnival really began Monday afternoon with the arrival of his majesty Rex, King of the Carnival, who came up the Mississippi in his royal vessel accompanied by his fleet and the U. S. cutter Galveston. 'Mid the booming of the guns of the U. S. battleship Marblehead, a French man-of-war and an Austrian corvette, and the whistles of countless steamers, tugs and locomotives, King Rex and his courtiers disembarked at the foot of Canal street, and the parade immediately moved up that broad thoroughfare. Arriving at the city hall the keys of the city were tendered to King Rex by Mayor Flower. The grand afternoon parades were surpassed by the magnificent night pageants, when the electric and calcium lights lent additional beauty to the gorgeous tinsel and gold-embroidered costumes and the superb floats and created interest in the mysterious masqued revelers. The glitter of the tinsel was relieved by frequent companies of infantry, marines and a dozen bands of music. The streets were packed with a pushing, jostling, good-humored crowd of sight-seers, while the

inaccessible balcony on nearly every house was peopled with curious humanity.

I shall have to apologize for these hurriedly written pages, which were pencilled while the fun waxed fast and furious. To-morrow I shall send a more interesting letter of New Orleans topics.

W. C.

NUPTIAL KNOTS.

Engagements, Announcements And Solemnizations Of The Marriage Vows.
County Clerk Patton issued a marriage license to Clay Thomas and Maggie Dennis, Tuesday.

The marriage is announced to occur at an early date of Mr. Nelson Gay, of Clark, and Miss Lila Chenault, of Richmond.

Mr. Hughes Harp of Hutchison, and Miss May Ecton, of North Middletown, will be married in Cincinnati next Wednesday.

The announcement of the engagement of Mr. Adolph Hahn, the well-known violinist of Cincinnati, and Miss Mamie Davis, of Lima, Ohio, will be received with considerable interest. The bride has made a name for herself as a violinist, and has just returned from a brilliant and successful tour of the South. Mr. Hahn is one of the best known musicians in Cincinnati, and comes from an exceptionally musical family, his father and brothers all being professional musicians of note and ability.

Best patent flour—\$5.50 bbl.
(2t) FEE & SON.

OBITUARY.

Respectfully Dedicated To The Memory Of The Dead.

Austin Gollaber, known to fame as a playmate of Abraham Lincoln, died at his home near Hodgenville, Ky., Tuesday after a long illness. He lacked one month of being ninety-three years of age.

Mrs. Julia W. Cox, wife of Capt. W. H. Cox, local agent of the Cincinnati & Frankfort railroad, died yesterday morning at the St. Joseph's Hospital, at Lexington. Besides her husband two children survive—Carlyle and Edith. The remains will be taken from Lexington to Falmouth to-morrow morning where they will be interred in the Falmouth cemetery. Services by Rev. Dr. Rutherford. The deceased was a daughter of Squire W. G. Woodson, of Falmouth, and has been an invalid for several years.

The latest styles of soft and stiff hats, from 50 cents to \$5, have arrived at Price & Co.'s, clothiers. (tf)

The Northwestern's dividends to policy-holders are unequalled, and to procure Northwestern dividends you must carry Northwestern insurance. (t)

New line of baby carriages now in J. T. Hinton's. (t)

A NEW neck band is often all that is needed to make a cast-away shirt as good as new. We put them on free of charge. (tf)

BOURBON STEAM LAUNDRY.

Wright's Celery Tea cures constipation, sick headaches, 25c at druggists.

OYSTERS, celery, fresh cakes and crackers, new hickory molasses, New York cream cheese. (tf)

THE Haggard & Reed Steam Laundry is turning out excellent work. They solicit your work, and are making a specialty of domestic finish, or any finish desired. (tf)

LARGEST and cheapest line of lace curtains at J. T. Hinton's. (tf)

Baby Mine!



Every mother feels an indescribable dread of the pain and danger attendant upon the most critical period of her life. Becoming a mother should be a source of joy to all, but the suffering and danger of the ordeal make its anticipation one of misery.

MOTHER'S FRIEND

is the remedy which relieves women of the great pain and suffering incident to maternity; this hour which is dreaded as woman's severest trial is not only made painless, but all the danger is removed by its use. Those who use this remedy are no longer despondent or gloomy; nervousness, nausea and other distressing conditions are avoided, the system is made ready for the coming event, and the serious accidents so common to the critical hour are obviated by the use of Mother's Friend. It is a blessing to woman.

\$1.00 PER BOTTLE at all Drug Stores, or sent by mail on receipt of price. Containing invaluable information of interest to all women, will be sent FREE to any address, upon application, by THE BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.

Just as Good

as Scott's and we sell it much cheaper," is a statement sometimes made by the druggist when Scott's Emulsion is called for. This shows that the druggists themselves regard

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod-Liver Oil with Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda as the standard, and the purchaser who desires to procure the "standard" because he knows it has been of untold benefit, should not for one instant think of taking the risk of using some untried preparation. The substitution of something said to be "just as good" for a standard preparation twenty-five years on the market, should not be permitted by the intelligent purchaser.

Be sure you get SCOTT'S Emulsion. See that the man and fish are on the wrapper. 50c. and \$1.00, all druggists. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

We now have our new laundry running and we are turning out first-class work. Call and see samples of our work, and you will be sure to give us your work. (tf)

HAGGARD & REED LAUNDRY.

FURNITURE cheaper than anybody's, at J. T. Hinton's. (tf)

A Shattered Nervous System.

FINALLY HEART TROUBLE.

Restored to Health by Dr. Miles' Nerve.



MR. EDWARD HARDY, the jolly manager of Sheppard Co.'s great store at Braceville, Ill., writes: "I had never been sick a day in my life until 1890. I had to give up and commence to doctor. I tried our local physicians and one in Joliet, but none gave me any relief and I thought I was going to die. I became despondent and suffered untold agony. I could not eat, sleep nor rest, and it seemed as if I could not exist. At the end of six months I was reduced to but a shadow of myself, and at last my heart became affected and I was truly miserable. I took six or eight bottles of Dr. Miles' Nerve. It gave me relief from the start, and at last a cure, the greatest blessing of my life."

Dr. Miles' Nerve Restores Health. Dr. Miles' Remedies are sold by all druggists under a positive guarantee, first bottle benefits or money refunded. Book on diseases of the heart and nerves free. Address, DR. MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

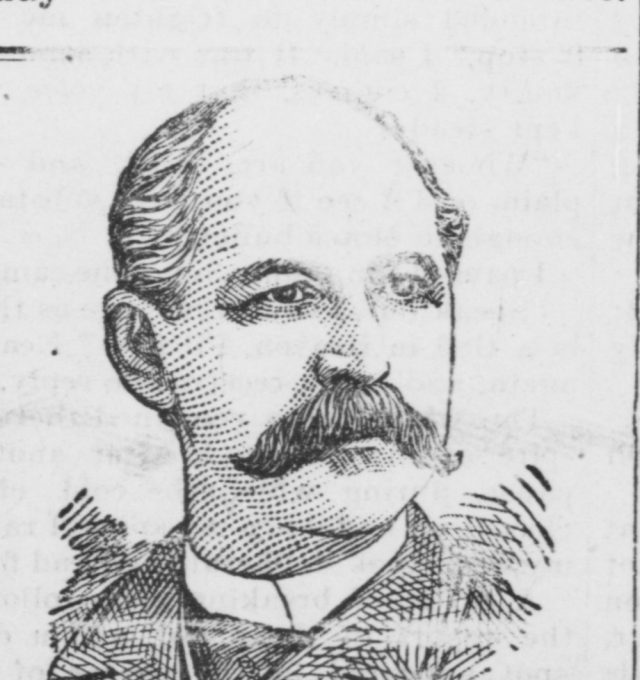
New crop currents, raisins, citron peaches, prunes, apricots, home-made meal, rolled oats. (tf)

SEE J. T. Hinton's line of carpets and wall-papers. (t)

THE Northwestern Insurance Co. has paid to representatives of policy holders and to its agents a bonus of \$20,000,000. (t)

We are offering some of the best misses, and children's shoes at special prices. (t)

Insure in the best company. (t)



W.L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE Best in the World.

For years this shoe, by merit alone, has distanced all competitors. W. L. Douglas \$3.50, \$4.00 and \$5.00 shoes are the productions of skilled workmen from the best material possible at these prices. Also \$2.50 and \$3.00 shoes for men, \$2.50, \$3.00 and \$1.75 for boys and youths. W. L. Douglas shoes are endorsed by over 1,000,000 wearers as the best in style, fit and durability of any shoe ever offered at the prices. They are made in all the latest shapes and styles, and of every variety of leather. If dealer cannot supply you, write for catalogue to W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass. Sold by

IF YOU
WANT TO PLOW
FOR PROFIT
YOU MUST USE THE

OLIVER CHILLED PLOW.

The one-piece point makes it the best and most economical plow on earth.

OVER 4,000

of these plows in use in Bourbon and adjoining counties. No other plow has such a record.

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Etc.

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402 MAIN ST. - - - PARIS, KY.
[Over Deposit Bank]
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THE MOST COMPLETE
LINE OF

WALL PAPER

Ever brought to Paris. The new

BURLAP EFFECTS

are the newest and at the same time the most beautiful papers seen for years at a MEDIUM COST.

I am giving some very close estimates on contract work—or, PAPER ON THE WALL.

1898 CARPETS

To match the papers.

J. T. HINTON

Elegant line of Pictures and Room Mouldings. Send me your old furniture to be repaired. Your furniture moved by experienced hands.

Wood Mantels furnished complete. Undertaking in all its branches.

Embalming scientifically attended to. CARRIAGES FOR HIRE.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

[Seventeenth Year—Established 1881.]

[Entered at the Post-office at Paris, Ky., as second-class mail matter.]

TELEPHONE NO. 124.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES.

[Payable in Advance.]

One year.....\$2.00 Six months.....\$1.00
NEWS COSTS: YOU CAN'T EVEN GET A REPORT FROM A GUN FREE OF CHARGE.

Make all Checks, Money Orders, Etc., payable to the order of CHAMP & MILLER.

Spring-style dress goods and silks, arriving daily at Frank & Co's.

SEE on eighth page summary of county assessor's work for 1898.

SHREDDED-WHEAT biscuits.

(2t) FEE & SON.

JOHN A. SKILLMAN has rented the H. Todd Wilson farm, near Cane Ridge.

SEE the second page for lengthy dispatches relating to the Maine wreck.

ALEX RICE has rented the residence of Mrs. Helen Spears, on Mt. Airy Avenue.

MR. G. C. THOMPSON, of near this city, is confined to his room from the effects of a recent fall.

In Judge Purnell's court, Alex Rice, colored, was held in \$75 bond, on charge of petit larceny, for trial at Circuit Court.

THE City Council last night elected Wm. Remington as Councilman from the Third ward, vice Sherman Stivers, resigned.

A LARGE crowd attended the supper given Tuesday night, by the ladies of the Catholic Church, and a neat sum was netted from the supper.

OLIVER SHANKS, an L. & N. brakeman on the Maysville & Lexington branch, is in the hospital at Lexington, nursing a seriously mashed hand.

BYRON W. KING will give one of the most charming entertainments ever in Paris, Monday night, at the Opera house. Secure your seats now.

SAM'L BOYD ROGERS and family of Hutchison, will move to this city and go to house keeping in the Jos. Hendrick's house on Second street on March 1st.

THE noted author, elocutionist, poet, and actor, Byron W. King, will give one of his recitals Monday night at the Opera-House, for the benefit of the ladies of the second Presbyterian Church.

A RUNAWAY team attached to a wagon loaded with corn collided with the fence around the Christian Church, breaking it down. The negro driver was caught in the trace chains and was considerably bruised.

MESSRS. A. O. HODGES, Wm. Brock, Eph Sayre, Tom Brennan, Tiltford Clark, Paul Justice, John Y. Oldham and J. T. Davidson, Lexington Elks, came down Tuesday night to assist in an initiation and help dispose of a banquet. Col. John B. Chenault, of Richmond, was the candidate for initiation.

THE Mt. Sterling Democrat says: "Arch Paxton, of Paris, has accepted the position of baggage agent at the C. & O. depot. Mr. Paxton is a brother of our own townsman, Claude Paxton, and is a clever gentleman who will serve the patrons of the C. & O. courteously and promptly."

AUCTIONEER A. T. FORSYTH sold on Wednesday for J. Q. Ward, attorney-in-fact for E. M. Hildreth, 90½ acres of land on the Hume & Hawkins pike, to Mrs. Kate Miley, of Harrison county, for \$44.10 per acre, cash. Land adjoining this tract sold twelve months ago at about ten dollars less per acre, showing a considerable advance for the same quality of lands.

A Profitable Investment.

A HINT to probable purchasers of land: A tract of 400 acres of Bourbon land was sold a year since, and there were but three bidders—two from Harrison, one from Nicholas, the land being purchased by a Harrison gentleman. He rented the place for taxes and six percent on the investment. He has just been offered 25 per cent. advance over purchase price for the tract—a big advance in one year. See ad of Tarr land on first page.

At The Opera-House Monday Night.

The ladies of The Second Presbyterian Church have secured in Byron W. King one of the most noted of entertainers. The Scranton (Pa.) Tribune says of him: "All through the entertainment he paved his way in a delightful manner to and illustrative of the succeeding number. He possesses the very agreeable art of story telling and even punning, but at no time does he lessen the standard of dignity due to his audience. The variety of selections embracing comedy and tragedy which he interpreted so masterly shows his wonderful range and versatility." Mr. King will appear Monday night at the Paris Grand Opera-house.

COLLARS and cuffs, ironed on our improved machine are unsurpassed for beauty of color and finish.

(1f) BOURBON STEAM LAUNDRY.

Spring jackets and capes, at Frank & Co's.

Millersburg Wants the I. O. O. F. Home.

BOWLING GREEN, Lexington and Millersburg are all anxious to secure the Odd Fellows' Widows' and Orphans' Home to be erected in the town that offers the greatest inducements, and the latter is making earnest endeavors to anchor the Home in Bourbon. At the committee meeting in Louisville, Wednesday, Bowling Green was represented by J. Whitt Potter, T. C. Mitchell, T. J. Smith, G. E. Townsend, W. E. Settle, J. D. Hines, H. E. Jenkins, C. H. McElroy and J. Hawley Payne. Lexington sent Judge M. J. Durham, R. G. Elliott and J. Soule Smith. Millersburg's interests were looked after by T. P. Wadell, J. F. Woolnuns, Harmon Stitt, and three gentlemen from Paris, J. T. Hinton, E. B. January and Rev. Edward Mann.

Millersburg's bid for the Home was equivalent to \$31,000 in cash not including the contingent subscription of the county and city of Paris.

Lexington's bid was \$14,000 of which \$10,000 was on uncollectable county and city subscription, and Bowling Green bid \$15,249.50.

This committee will visit each of the three places contending for the location of the home—Bowling Green, Lexington and Millersburg—the first named on March 30, the second on March 31, and the third on April 1. On April 2 they will report the result of their investigations to the General committee. Bowling Green has bid \$15,300 Lexington \$14,000 and Millersburg, college grounds and building, worth close to \$40,000.

The Odd Fellows of Kentucky have already a fund of nearly \$25,000 for the Home, and this amount will be swelled to nearly \$50,000. The order in this State is a rich one, having about \$800,000 in the various treasuries, and is able to support a home on as large a scale as is needed.

PIN OLAS. Fee & Son.

(2t)

An Ancient Bourbon Deed.

THE News is in receipt of a copy of the Greensburg, (Ind.) Standard containing an extended notice of a highly-prized relic in the shape of a deed given Thomas Hamilton on December 16, 1799, for eighty-three acres of land in Bourbon county, for a consideration of nine shillings.

The entire instrument is written in a clear, bold and legible hand and has stood the test of nearly a century fairly well. The paper upon which it is written is badly worn. The wording of the conveyance, especially that part of it relating to the metes and bounds is very unique and interesting reading, but is too lengthy to reproduce here. The deed is a conveyance by Samuel and Isabella Hindman to Thomas Hamilton of eighty-three acres of "lard situate, lying and being in Bourbon county, on the waters of a branch of Hingston's (Hinkston) Fork of Licking (Licking), known by the name of McBride Creek, on the north side of said branch, being part of a survey of four thousand acres granted by the commonwealth to Robert Burton."

COCKTAIL olives. Fee & Son.

(2t)

Turnpike Troubles in Jessamine.

There is a bitter feeling in Jessamine county against militiamen who have been sent there to guard non-gates. One gate keeper refused to allow the soldiers to enter his toll-house until ordered to do so, alleging that the militiamen were drunk. A liveryman at Nicholasville has been warned to hire no more horses or vehicles to the soldiers, and threatened with dynamite if he does not obey the warning.

FLEISCHMAN'S yeast for sale by McDermott & Spears.

Advertised Letter List.

LIST of letters remaining unclaimed in Paris, Ky., postoffice, Feb. 25, 1898:
Berry, Cora
Bell, Mrs. Chanie
Bowles, Mollie
Conway, Winnie
Fock, Gard
Gray, J. R.
Garrison, Lou
Gray, Ruth
Harney, William
Henry, William
Henry, James
Hughes, Mrs. Birdie White, Aloua
Persons calling for above letters will please say "advertised."
W. L. DAVIS, P. M.

WHISKERS removed from collars and cuffs by the Bourbon Steam Laundry.

At the opera-house Monday night, Byron W. King, the eminent entertainer under the auspices of the ladies of the Second Presbyterian church, will give one of his charming evenings. Get your tickets at Brooks'.

New Spring-style tailor-made suits and skirts, at

FRANK & CO'S.

EXPERIENCED hands are handling our new steam laundry and our customers are all well pleased. Let us call and get your linen. We can please you, too.
(1f) HAGGARD & REEDDAVIS, THOMPSON & ISGRIG are offering surprising bargains in men's and boy's stylish shoes. The prices are right.
(1f)

SAM CLAY whis-ey.

MCDERMOTT & SPEARS.

PERSONAL MENTION.

COMERS AND GOERS OBSERVED BY THE NEWS MAN.

Notes Hastily Jotted On The Streets, At The Depots, In The Hotel Lobbies And Elsewhere.

—Mrs. Joe M. Hall was in Lexington, yesterday.

—Mr. Dick Hatchcraft of Jessamine, is in the city.

—Mrs. W. E. Simms was in Lexington, Wednesday.

—Dennis C. McMamara is home from a visit in Alabama.

—Mrs. H. A. Power returned yesterday from Maysville.

—Mr. T. L. Evans, of Cynthia, was in the city, Wednesday.

—Mr. Geo. R. Bell was in Louisville, Wednesday, on business.

—Mrs. F. Fugazzi returned yesterday from a visit in Lexington.

—Mr. Talbot Clay left yesterday for a week's visit in Louisville.

—Mr. W. R. Thomas made a business trip to Cincinnati, Wednesday.

—Miss Carrie Frank arrived from Louisville, Tuesday evening.

—Miss Emma Miller is quite ill at the home of Mr. Horace Miller.

—Mr. and Mrs. John Webb, Jr., left yesterday for Indianapolis, Ind.

—Miss Cornay Watson returned Wednesday from a visit in Maysville.

—Miss Mary Bryan, of Georgetown, is the guest of Mrs. James Wilson.

—Miss Christine Reickel, of Cynthia, is the guest of the Misses Hill.

—Mr. E. E. Graves, of Boston, was the guest of friends, here, Tuesday.

—Mr. Randolph Davis was the guest of lady friends in Carlisle, Wednesday.

—Hons. C. M. Clay, Jr., and C. M. Thomas were in Frankfort, Wednesday.

—Miss Lelia Johnson has returned from a visit with relatives in Millersburg.

—Mrs. James E. Clay and daughter, Miss Nannie, were in Cincinnati, Wednesday.

—Miss Ora Barton, of Millersburg, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Roseberry Rogers.

—Miss Mary Thornton, guest of Mrs. John Connell, returned Wednesday, to Millersburg.

—Miss Marie Parrish has returned to Cincinnati, to resume her studies at the College of Music.

—Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Dickson and daughter, Miss Lizzette, visited in Cincinnati, Wednesday.

—Miss May Benjamin, guest of Miss Ida Friend, returned yesterday to Madison Female Institute, Richmond, where she is a student.

—Saxton's orchestra will furnish music this evening at Odd Fellows Hall for another of the Bourbon Dancing Club's series of delightful dances.

—Mr. and Mrs. Hal Brent, of Cleveland, Ohio, are guests of Mrs. C. Alexander. Mr. and Mrs. Brent will shortly return to Kansas City to reside.

—The Col. George Mason Society of the Children of the American Revolution will meet with Miss Dorothy Louise Talbot, Saturday, Feb. 26th, at 2:30 o'clock p. m.

—The many friends of Mr. Thos. Henry Clay will be glad to hear that Mr. Clay is so much improved as to be able to visit friends in this city, Wednesday and yesterday.

—Messrs. Nicholas Longworth, A. G. Clark and George Griffen and Col. Brent Arnold, of Cincinnati, guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. B. Alexander, returned home Tuesday afternoon.

—Little Misses Birdie Wolstein and Louise Davis extended to THE NEWS an invitation to attend the Baby Concert, given last evening at Mrs. C. Wilson's.

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[Eighteenth Year—Established 1881.]

Published Every Tuesday and Friday by
WALTER CHAMP,
BRUCE MILLER, Editors and Owners

THE HARBOR LIGHT.

How welcome o'er the sea that night
The twinkling of the harbor light;
A star that trembles on the foam
With beams of love and dreams of home.
The bells ring o'er the tossing bars—
The white sails dip beneath the stars;
But fairer than all stars of night
The harbor light—the harbor light!

"O sailors singing in the spars
A merry challenge to the stars!
O captain, at whose glad command
Our brave ship leans toward the land!
A thin far vine-clad cot of white
Love hears the sea-bells in the night;
Swift as a seagull's be our flight
Toward the light, the harbor light!"

And swift we sped from storm and gloom
To smiling shores of light and bloom;
The sorrow of the voyage past
Sang in the joy of home at last!
Home! where the ships in shelter rest;
Home! where the light—the love is best;
Over the plunging seas of night
Love's blessing in the harbor light!

O ships that in the darkness roam,
Sweet sing the harbor bells of home;
Though far the shore—the voyage long,
The dark will drift to morning song;
The bells sing o'er the tossing bars—
The sails bend sure beneath the stars;
Still—still the distant shore we sight
And gain the light—the harbor light!
—F. L. Stanton, in Atlanta Constitution.

Enthralled by Music.

BUT the major looked reflectively at the rising spiral of smoke and said he didn't know about that.

The man who had appealed to him because he was an expert for corroboration of his argument seemed surprised. "Why, you don't mean to say there's anything serious in his claim, do you?" he inquired. "It's square against nature."

"That doesn't prove that it isn't possible," the major answered. "Of course it's a wonderful thing which he gives out as truth, but a man of Prof. Schenck's standing is entitled to claim almost anything and then to fool us all by proving it."

"Well," said the other, who was a company captain and not in the medical corps, "I can only look upon it as preposterous. It's interesting, you know—rarely interesting. It's a good story as that of Orpheus and the rocks and trees and things which he called to him by his playing. Yes, and to my mind there's just about as much fact in it."

The major leaned back in his chair and the lamplight of the clubroom, falling upon his golden oak leaves and upon his calm, thoughtful face, illuminated the last traces of a small smile which flitted across and was gone.

"The Orpheus business isn't impossible, either, Kennedy," he said. "Oh, I am not poking fun, old man. I'm serious about it. Indeed I am. I've always had a wholesome respect for the yarn about those animated rocks—that is, always since the incident of Wheeler and of the private who killed him. And, by the same token, right there is a case of pre-natal influence that might fit in with our talk."

Capt. Kennedy debated no further. He was a philosopher in his way, and he resolved that he would rather hear a story than triumph as a logician. The other officers joined him in asking the major to go right ahead with his illustration.

"I was stationed down in—well, let's let names and dates go," he began. "Anyhow, it was years ago and it was far enough away to be beyond all present reach. A wild country, not mountainous so much as desert and volcanic. Great cinders of rocks burned under a sun which was in business all the time, and the uplands were rough, jagged and untravelable, like junior Himalayas made of coke. Still, all this has nothing to do with the story. It only comes back to me now because I remember what a time it was finding anything fit to be made into a respectable cemetery when we buried Lieut. Wheeler, who, as I said, had been killed by one of his own men, a fellow named Souli—Italian, maybe; Austrian, Spaniard; something out of the common run of city enlisted men."

It was Souli who acted under the pre-natal influence. The first time I noticed this was on a day when one of his companions had been kicked by a horse and nearly killed. The victim was carried to the post hospital—a meager sort of institution, as you can imagine—and Souli was detailed to go to my quarters and notify me. He came hurrying over to my house and was about to turn up the steps when my nine-year-old boy, who was sitting on the stoop with a mouth organ for company, started some kind of tune. He couldn't play with any skill or art, but as soon as Souli heard the first note he took off his cap and stood like a statue, listening. The boy kept on playing, and at last the attention of somebody in the house was called to the soldier. He was a statue, I tell you—just a perfect statue; immovable, rapt, attentive. An hour or so afterward I went to the window and saw he was still there listening, listening, listening, while the boy quavered and exploded up and down the instrument.

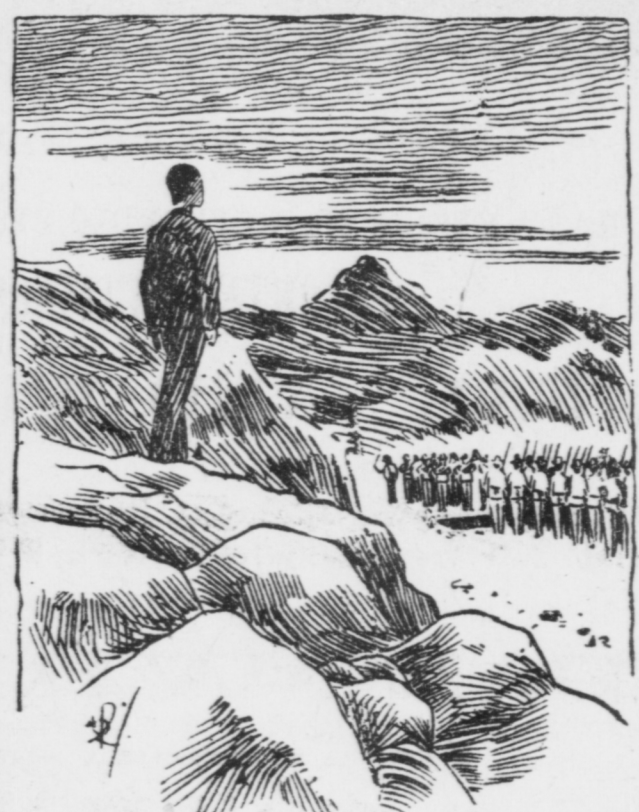
"As I viewed him this last time a sergeant came hurrying up to the house, and, seeing Souli, spoke, as it seemed to me from his actions, rebukingly. Souli struck him and was arrested. His guardhouse term was, I imagine, for the combination offense of striking the sergeant and of failing to deliver the sick call to me. Others in the post wondered at the man's conduct, but as I thought it over it seemed to me that perhaps there was something more than mere inattention and insubordination in his having given himself so entirely to the boy's mouth organ music, and I questioned him.

"He wouldn't talk about it at first, but after awhile he told me. As I had

half suspected, music was a passion—yes, more than that—a life principle—with him. Music of any kind overpowered him—enslaved him. He couldn't resist it. Every sense but that of hearing left him when a cornet sounded. The bugle calls thrilled and mastered him. And the oddest part of it all was that he couldn't play any kind of an instrument. Not one. Couldn't even whistle a tune. The whole thing was purely objective to him. Then, as well as he could, he explained it to me, but I deduced most of the story. His mother had been married to a musician who was destined to become famous. Everybody had said so; all predicted great fame for him. But he died before the boy was born, and the mother, determining that the greatness which the father missed should come to the son, gave her whole soul to the task of forming his nature after the fashion of what the dead man had hoped to be. She went crazy on the subject, and the child was born in a madhouse. He grew, receptively musical—inordinately so—but he hadn't the slightest trace of the creative power.

"He told me that my boy's mouth organ had driven all thought of his hospital errand out of his mind, and when the sergeant came and interrupted his devotions he wanted to kill him. "Well, that's really what happened later. The band was at practice one night and Souli, as usual, was listening. Lieut. Wheeler, coming along, called the man to him, no one knows for what purpose. He refused to hear his superior, and Wheeler walked over to him and spoke to him again, rather sharply. I imagine, Souli turned on him and beat him to death. When the guard found him the officer had just strength enough to name his murderer, and died."

"The man—him which was carried on during all that night, the next day and the following night was a thing long to be remembered. I might say that the ordinary discipline and routine of the garrison was abandoned for the time, and all hands were out in the search. The soldiers did not like Souli on account of his mysterious and uncanny ways, while Wheeler was a beloved officer. The utter lack of reason for the murder was another infuriating thing. So, very, very much like a mob the command spread over the country and into the coke-built mountains and the old volcanoes and water-holes and searched for the missing man. It was all in vain, however. The morning of the second day came and we had to acknowledge that he had got away across the line to the south. So the chase was discontinued and the command was set in readiness for giving Wheeler a soldier's funeral. We sought out as favorable a spot as we could, a sort of sentinel point above a little, scalding thread of a river, and there, where the only patch of green in all the area we had traversed was to be found, we dug his grave. The command marched down from the post, a matter, I should say, of five miles. It was too long a distance



SOULI WALKED INTO THE MIDST OF US.

in that oven of a country for the continued playing of the band, so the colonel directed the leader to hold back until we got to the top of the hill. He did that, and as we drew near to the place of the burial the massive notes of Chopin's funeral march reverberated and echoed from the rocks and heights. I am not a musician and cannot speak technically of these things, but it was a marvelous occasion. The band seemed to gather inspiration from the wild surroundings and such music I never heard. Then, just when you were feeling how great and vast the world is and how small is a man and his life and how little he has to expect now at hereafter, there was a change from all that, and a sweet softness rose, and one could almost see Hope coming up out of the desert to greet poor, dead Wheeler. The band marched on to the open grave and swung around, still playing, and at that very moment a face appeared above the overhanging promontory ledge, and as we all stood, surprised into utter inability to speak or move, a soldier form, appeared and Souli, head high and eyes wide, walked into the midst of us.

"Souli told me on the night before his execution, four months later, that he could have escaped, but he had a soldier's knowledge of the burial service of an officer, and he wanted to hear the band play once more. Lingered in an unknown cave just over the ledge he had waited and waiting had been drawn out of his hiding place by the irresistible control which governed him."

"I had already told the jury of this man's strange influence and had hinted that he wasn't accountable, but they thought otherwise. That was why Souli was frank with me, I think."

—George Salting has loaned to the British museum a reliquary of gold containing, according to tradition, a thorn from the crown of thorns. It has been placed in the gold ornament box.

IS THE DAY GROWING LONGER?

A Noted Scientist's Views on This Interesting Subject.

One of the most interesting subjects discussed by Prof. George Darwin during his recent visit to this country was that of the possible and probable increase in the length of the day.

When once the earth is in motion about an axis, no matter how the motion came about, it would continue forever, and at the same rate, thus making the day always the same length, unless something is happening or will happen to interfere with that motion. Now there are several causes in operation which affect the period of the earth's rotation, some of which tend to make the period less, and others to make it greater. Fortunately the influence of each of the causes is very small. They are generally easy to understand; and a simple experiment will illustrate one of them.

Take a stone to one end of a string, and holding the other in the hand, whirl it around as nearly as may be in the circumference of a circle; when its speed is nearly uniform, allow the string to wind up on the finger. It will be noticed that as the string shortens, the angular velocity increases. In the same way, if the matter forming the earth should in any way be drawn nearer the axis of rotation, it would turn faster, and the day would be shortened.

By continual loss of heat a shrinkage of the earth is probably in progress; and although the process is exceedingly slow, it certainly tends to diminish the period of rotation. On the other hand, any addition of matter from the outside will tend to increase that period and make the day longer. Undoubtedly slight additions to the mass of the earth are constantly made by the arrest of meteoric bodies passing through the atmosphere. Their influence is opposed to and tends to neutralize that of any earth-shrinkage that may be going on.

The most important interference with the rotation of the earth that we know of is that of the tidal wave, which is due to the attraction of the sun and moon, but more largely to the latter. It is easy to see that this is a resistance against which the earth turns, and its effect is to increase the length of the day.

Astronomical observations extending over about 2,000 years have failed to show any sensible change in the day, but the influence of the tides must become evident after the lapse of a great many years. Prof. Darwin declares that the day may lengthen until it is at last 50 times as long as it is at present; and that would also be the period of the revolution of the moon about the earth.

A day of 1,320 hours, such hours as we now have, would offer many interesting advantages, but there would be something about it not altogether agreeable. As it is not likely to come for some millions of years, it is not a matter of immediate anxiety.—Youth's Companion.

KLONDIKE "FREIGHT CARS."

A Name for Women and Dogs That "Pack" Loads.

A young man who is in charge of a party of gold-seekers on the route to the Klondike sends a full account by letter to a companion in Spokane of the means by which he has been transporting his supplies northward. One of these means was a pack-dog which has been denominated, on account of its importance, a "Klondike freight car."

"He is not a large dog," says the letter-writer, "but he will pack 75 pounds through the snow after the snowshoes have made the trail. Dogs that will pack 40 or 50 pounds are common."

"The Indians at Madison Creek move everything with dogs. They handled something like 1,000,000 feet of logs in that way last season. Some of the logs were 40 feet long and 5 feet in diameter. They use no horses in this country in winter. The dogs are fed only at night, and then but half of a dried salmon. The natives live on the same food."

"The priest is the high ruler among them. It was he who caused this year's extra supply of fish to be kept; he told them to put up enough for two years. Now they eat the fish they caught the summer before last. It is not uncommon to see fish piled as high as 25 to 30 feet, all dried. It rests on posts set in the ground, and on the top of the posts are kettles to keep mice and squirrels from getting at the fish."

Another "Klondike freight car" which this expedition came across was a "klootman," or Indian woman, who did not weigh more than 125 pounds, but who would, nevertheless, carry a barrel of provisions weighing not less than 150 pounds, nailed to a board and the board strapped on her back. With this burden she marched 30 miles between daylight and dark, making camp at night, and keeping it up.

The Americans who have taken the Klondike trail need no convincing that the notion that "an Indian won't work" is a fallacy. But for Indian packers, male and female, no gold would have been brought out of Alaska, for no supplies for the miners could have been taken in.—Youth's Companion.

Reefing the Washing.

"Christmas!" said the old salt as he looked out of the back window of the tenement he inhabits ashore, at the washing flapping on the pulley line, in a heavy gale. "Why don't you reef 'em?" And when Mrs. Salt had the next lineful ready, he hung them out. He folded everything double before putting it over the line, so that everything was close reefed, so to speak, but in that wind the things dried quickly enough so folded, and they were far less likely to be torn or blown away.—N. Y. Sun.

Klondike Heat.

Teicle Sam—That was quite a thaw we had yesterday. Frostbitten Pete—It was, indeed; my thermometer rose to 30 degrees below zero.—N. Y. Journal.

HENRY GEORGE'S RIDE.

An Incident of the Distinguished Single Taxer's Visit to Detroit.

Three or four years ago the late Henry George took a vacation and visited his old friend, Tom L. Johnson, in Cleveland. Johnson having business in Detroit, the two came here and put up at the Cadillac, so as to be together as much as possible. While Johnson was engaged in his street railway affairs, a local admirer of the philosopher was called in to attend him on a bicycle ride. It was a time when bicycles were not so commonly kept for rent as they are now, and that afternoon one was not to be had at any of the stores for love or money. The Detroit single taxer, after whirling around among the shops and everywhere meeting with failure, was at his wit's end to get a wheel for Henry George, and was pedaling towards the Cadillac in despair, when he met another single taxer, who was also astride a bicycle.

Jumping off the first one exclaimed: "Here, get off that wheel—I must have it."

"I like that," was the reply of the other, as he dismounted. "Why, I am going out in the northeastern part of the city on important business."

"Well, you'll have to walk. I am going to take that wheel, even if I have to do it by force."

"You couldn't have this wheel to-day for \$50 I tell you. I am in a hurry, and can't walk so far, anyway. I am lame and it's two miles from a street car line where I am going."

"I am going to take it whether or no." "I'd like to see you try it. Why don't you rent one?"

"I have tried, but it's no use. Come, let me have it."

"I guess not."

"You must—Henry George is at the Cadillac, and I have promised to take him bicycling."

"Oh, it's for Henry George, is it? Well, I guess you may take it. I'll walk. But I wouldn't let it go for the president of the United States."

Both wheels were taken to the Cadillac, and the man with short legs and massive head known as Henry George appeared, arrayed in a long and heavy Prince Albert coat. It was warm day, and the coat was not suitable for such an expedition.

"What shall I do?" he asked, looking at his long coat, humorously.

Then an idea struck him. Leaving his wheel at the curbstone, he darted across Michigan avenue and disappeared in a second-hand clothing store. He soon came out carrying his Prince Albert coat in his arms and wearing a most comical and cheap brown alpaca coat, but his gentle and kind face bore a charming smile. Henry George cared little about his personal appearance, and he wheeled out Woodward avenue around the western boulevard apparently unconscious of the figure he made.—Detroit Free Press.

MISTAKES OF MODERN WOMAN.

Her Over-Conscientiousness Very Often Amounts to Selfishness.

The modern woman is conscientious to a fault, but she feels responsible for many affairs that her grandmother calmly left to the Supreme Power. She does not wish to resign any of her old prerogatives, but she does want to assume every new one that comes within her reach. But there is a side to the question that has not received serious enough consideration. Woman's will and ambition are unlimited, but her nerve-power is limited. Nothing so speedily wastes this, our most precious possession, as the stress and anxiety that follows the attempt to crowd too many things into our lives, and things that are essentially incongruous; never meant to belong together. It is an exceptionally sane mind that adheres to its own special duties, and leaves to others what belongs of right to them. The vaulting ambition of the feminine mind should not overlap the practical consideration of altruism. It is selfish to want to perform all the work of the world. We owe it to men not to force them to degenerate into a race of shirks. Besides, there is another thing to be thought of. It would be unpleasant for us if they altogether forgot how to work by the time we are ready to give something up for them to do.—Florence Hull Winterburn, in Woman's Home Companion.

Kitchen Measures. Young housekeepers are frequently both puzzled and annoyed by the different terms used in different cook books. Generally all ingredients are measured by the cup, pint and quart. So when an author advises that one put a half pound of sugar into a certain preparation the uninitiated housewife is seized with despair when she recalls the fact that her scales are broken or that she has none. One woman who insists that "measuring with a cup and spoon is good enough" for her had the following rules copied on the typewriter, and tacked on her kitchen wall: One pound of liquids equals one pint. One ounce of flour equals two tablespoonsful. One pound of butter equals two cupsful. One pound of flour equals two large cupsful. One pound of powdered sugar equals 2½ cupsful.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The Time to Exercise. Early morning exercise is denounced nowadays by the majority of hygienic teachers. At that time, they say, vitality is at its lowest ebb, and needs the stimulation of food. About mid-afternoon is the best time for gentle outdoor exercise. At this time, too, it is most desirable that mental labor should cease.—N. Y. Post.

For an Emergency. A large square of plate glass bound around with ribbon makes a useful present for a traveler. The glass is a little larger square than a pocket handkerchief, and upon it the economical one presses carefully the handkerchief which she has washed and rinsed, and it dries with a smooth surface like a piece of new linen.—Chicago Tribune.

DIVIDED SILK PETTICOATS.

Frills and Lace and Rosettes of Many Colors on Lingerie.

Evening petticoats, to give them the old-fashioned name that has been ousted by the more modern "underskirt," are quite regal in their magnificence this winter, and rich brocades, and the finest glaces are trimmed profusely with lace and chiffon frills. An evening skirt that deserves mention is of heavy satin duchesse in an ivory shade, with a bottom flounce of kilted ivory lace, with two frills of accordion-plaited chiffon falling over that again, their colors being palest green, with faint rose-pink forming the upper flounce.

A ruche of frayed-out green and pink silk finished the top of the flounce, and above this again were vandyked rows of valenciennes lace insertion laid alternately over green and pink satin ribbon of the same width. The insertion was laid off with a narrow lace beading, through which was threaded bebe ribbon of pale green and pink, which broke out at intervals into pretty little fussy rosettes of the two colors blended.

Yet another pretty garment to be seen is of rose-red glace silk of the richest description, with two foamy flounces of kilted lace, covered in their turn with kilted rose-red chiffon with an edge trimming of cream lace headed with insertion.

A black brocade, with pattern of fleur-de-lis and their leaves, has an under flounce of heliotrope kilted silk, covered with two flounces of plaited black lace, threaded with heliotrope and green narrow ribbons, and headed with a wide black lace insertion that gives opportunity for the introduction of heliotrope satin ribbon, which is finished at intervals with hanging bows. A pale blue glace silk skirt, with a plain flounce of the same, is made beautiful by this flounce being covered with inch-wide frills of cream plaited chiffon edged with blue velvet bebe ribbon.

Divided skirts for evening wear are very pretty garments in satin or rich silk, with the legs very wide, and fully frilled with lace, chiffon or kilted silk, and to those who delight in divided skirts these garments are just the prettiest wear possible, for they do not look very different to ordinary skirts, on account of their very full frills at the edge. But to insure the proper and elegant fall of the outer skirt, there is nothing to surpass a well-hung petticoat with full outstanding flounces.—St. Paul's.

NOVEL VALENTINE DINNER.

A Unique Affair as Enjoyed by a Sojourner in Denmark.

In Denmark our well-known snow-drop, one of the earliest messengers of spring, has been since olden days held sacred to St. Valentine.

On that auspicious eve the Danish lover sends his lady a bunch of snowdrops (vinter-gjacks, winter-jokes they are called, because they peep out while it is yet winter, and try to coax people into thinking spring has come), with a card attached, bearing a verse or sentiment and as many pin-pricks as there are letters in his name. If she cannot guess the name from this clue she is fooled (gjakket), and at Easter must pay the sender a forfeit of colored eggs. This quaint bit of folk-lore was used in a novel Valentine dinner.

The invitations, bearing a bunch of painted snowdrops in one corner, bespoke our presence at a "Danish Valentine dinner."

Cherry and white are the national colors of Denmark, and these had been used with beautiful effect in the dining-room. The ferns were banked with dainty effect. The menu cards were shaped like hearts, tied with a knot of cherry ribbon and edged with painted snowdrops.

Across the top in gold letters was the word "welbekomin" (may it agree with you).

It is the custom in old Danish households for the hostess to shake the hand of each guest leaving the table and say: "Welbekomin;" but our hostess found it too long a mouthful, so it was written above the menu instead.

At each place was a tiny heart-shaped cup of cherry crepe paper, holding a little bunch of snowdrops. The ices were in the shape of hearts with a candied cherry in the center of each. Heart-shaped cakes were iced in pink, and mingled in the salad were tiny hearts cut from slices of red beef.

When we were all assembled in the parlor the little daughter of the house came in, dressed as a fairy, with a basket, from which she gave us each a square white envelope inclosing a card.

A knot of snowdrops was tied in one corner with cherry ribbon, while below was a verse and numerous pin-pricks. We were asked to guess from these the name of the one who was to take us in to dinner.—Sharlot M. Hall, in What-to-Eat.

Recipe for a Delicious Chocolate Pie.

Line two deep piepans with a rich, short crust, prick with a fork to prevent blistering, and bake a delicate brown. When cold, fill with the following: Four eggs, one-half pint of sugar, two ounces of good chocolate, grated, one quart of milk, one-half teaspoonful of vanilla. Beat the yolks well with the sugar, less two tablespoonsful, add the chocolate, less one heaping tablespoonful, then the milk, heated to boiling, and boil in a double boiler until it thickens. When cold, flavor and fill in the pies. Then beat the whites of the eggs to a stiff froth, and gradually add the two tablespoonsful of sugar and one of chocolate. Spread on top of pies and bake in a moderate oven until a light brown. Serve cold.—Woman's Home Companion.

The Way to Scallop Apples.

Pare and cut the apples into slices; put them in a baking pan with a layer of coarse breadcrumbs between the layers of apples, having the top layer of crumbs. Put two tablespoonsful of molasses into half a cupful of water; pour the mixture over; bake in a moderate oven.—Ladies' Home Journal.

PERSONAL AND IMPERSONAL.

Pasteur's widow has taken up her residence at the institute bearing her husband's name, and is in receipt of a pension of \$5,000 a year.

—There is talk in Hartford of erecting a suitable monument to the memory of Henry Clay Work, the author of "Marching Through Georgia."

—Mrs. Paul Breen, of San Francisco, has given \$30,000 for the construction of an arch in Golden Gate park, to be a memorial to her husband and sons.

—William Tyler, who has just died at Conkling, Tenn., at the age of 85 years, was a nephew of President Tyler. He was born and spent his whole life in a house once owned by John Sevier.

That famous old Parisian dandy, Prince de Sagan, is said to have recovered his health sufficiently to have prepared for a journey to Cannes, whither he will be accompanied by the princess.

—Mark Twain has been studying the career of Cecil Rhodes, the South African millionaire, and sums up his conclusions as follows: "I admire him. I frankly confess it; and when his time comes I shall buy a piece of the rope for a keepsake."

Senator Quay, of Pennsylvania, has purchased one of the finest homesteads in the Ohio valley, about ten miles from Pittsburgh, and will hereafter live there. The senator's abandonment of Beaver county, where he began his political career, for Allegheny, the stronghold of his opponent, "Chris" Magee, is a cause of wonder to Pennsylvania.

LAUGH MAY CONTAIN A LESSON.

Suggested Improvement for Leaving Street Cars Offered Women.

"Very ludicrous, certainly, but yet it is not quite the proper thing to laugh so loudly that she can hear you."

It was a strong-faced old man who gave expression to the above while standing on the corner of State and Madison streets one evening lately. He referred to the great discomfort which overcame a pretty little woman who, like most of her sex, managed to get off a street car the wrong way. In alighting she turned her back on the still moving train, and as a result she was left sprawling in the damp street the observed of hundreds of eyes. Her light-colored dress was irretrievably ruined and her flying ribbons slapped and fluttered in the little puddles made by the melting snow.

And her face! It was clothed in as crimson a color as a full-blown hollyhock. Four or five men leaped to her assistance and in a jiffy had the little woman upon her feet. But she did not thank them. Not a word. She just kept her eyes on the ground and, with a wild and startled bound, leaped for the sidewalk, and in a moment disappeared within the capacious doors of one of the bazaars near by. Then those big, bearded pirates who a moment before were all grace and tenderness in their solicitude began to roar.

"Not exactly right to laugh," continued the old man who had witnessed every phase of the above incident, "but it can hardly be helped under the circumstances. If women will persist in getting off the cars contrary to the manner in which they should, why, they must expect to take a tumble. But even with one mistake, if they would only be careful in the future it certainly does seem to me that they might avoid their very annoying acrobatic feats."

"Well, sir," put in one of the men who had assisted the little woman to her feet, "the only reason I can figure out their persistence in jumping off cars in reverse is because they see newsboys and street car employees do it. I have seen one of these boys drop off a car going at full speed, alight on one foot and retain to perfection his equilibrium. How he manages to do it is past my comprehension. The momentum is such that it would topple me over like the proverbial load of apple sauce."

"But there are women who alight with as much ease and as gracefully as the men," said another. "These are the younger women—those of the athletic or new woman type. They never ask the conductor to stop his car, either coming or going, but if you watch 'em you'll see that they jump manfashion. In my opinion I do not consider myself at all ungallant. These awkward women should be laughed at. It may teach them better sense for the next jump. Let them wait until the cars slow up."

"That's what they ought to do," interposed the old man as he turned to leave, "and if they don't do it they ought to tumble about the streets. It's not the conductor's fault, though I don't approve of his and the gripman's loud guffaws as they pull away from the floundering heap of ribbons and lingerie."

"Ought to have charts posted in the cars giving an illustration of the right way to jump," added another, as with a parting roar the hard-hearted fellows drifted away to their various objective points.—Chicago Chronicle.

Asia's Secrets.

Asia is generally regarded as having been the earliest home of man, yet its interior is still one of the most mysterious parts of the globe. That many unknown things remain to be discovered there is indicated by the results of the recent journeys of Sven Hedin, the Swedish explorer. In the region containing the lake called Lob Nor he came upon a tribe of half-savage shepherds who were unknown even to the Chinese. And besides more than a score of salt-water lakes, and the ruins of two ancient cities, he discovered a great range of mountains, whose loftiest peak, named by him Mount Oscar, is 24,000 feet high, nearly 8,000 feet higher than Mount Blanc, the giant of the Alps.—Youth's Companion.

Club Talk.

Bob Keyworth—Here is a new paper offering a prize of \$50 for the best-written love letter.

Mr. Rounder (who is being sued for breach of promise)—I'd give ten times that much to get some of mine back.—Tammany Times.

SONG OF THE DRUM.

Do you hear my summons hammer thro' the crackle and the clamor,
Do you feel my throbbing thrill?
When I meet the smell of powder, oh, my merry note grows louder,
And my song shall not be still.
Follow, each beside his fellow, 'neath the vapors gray and yellow,
Wildly cheering, sternly, dumb,
And rumble, rumble, rumble, when the smoke wreaths toss and tumble,
You shall hear the rolling drum. Follow the drum!

Men forget their fears and follies as they face the blinding volleys,
And the young recruits they come,
With their simple sunburnt faces, from the quiet country places,
To the call of me, the drum.
Come, plowboy, lad and carter, and your life blood freely barter,
For the bullet sure for some,
And rattle, rattle, rattle, through the din and roar of battle,
You shall hear the rolling drum. Follow the drum!

When the boys that follow fast there, drop aside and fall at last there,
From the surging lines of red,
Then no more of pomp and ruffle, my notes awhile I muffle,
And I moan and mourn the dead.
But the hissing battle needs me, and the whistling bullet needs me,
Through the reeling ranks I come,
And clatter, clatter, clatter, where the broken regiment scatters,
You shall hear the rolling drum. Follow the drum!

—Fall Mail Gazette.

THE END OF ... THE EUROPA.

THE NAHAMA river was full of shipping from its mouth to far beyond the swinging bridge. Barges and schooners, lumber hookers and whale-backs were crowded along the docks, leaving but a narrow channel in the middle. A tug towing a brigantine, with masts as bare as flagpoles, came in from the bay, crying: "Make room—make room for me." A freight steamer followed, looking like a giant at the heels of a dwarf.

In a dingy slip between two coal wharves an old steamer lay close by a stone barge. Here the water was covered by a scum of sawdust and floating debris, over which rats picked their way. The steamer was a side-wheeler, of an old-time build, her once white paint changed to a muddy gray, her paddle-boxes split and broken. On her bow she bore the name of "Happy Day" in new, black letters.

The barge lay beside her a good while before it ventured to speak. "You are a stranger about here, aren't you? I've here every week or two, and I never saw you, though there's something familiar about your build."

"You've seen me before, many a time," the steamer answered grimly. "My name's been changed—I was the Europa."

"What!" the barge exclaimed, "not the famous Europa? The one they used to call 'Pride of the Lakes'?"

"Yes; that one."

"I hadn't heard of her—or you, I mean," the barge said, "for such a long time that I supposed you'd been sunk or broken up for your old iron."

"I've been running between two bay ports," the steamer said, "for several years. Last month I was bought by a company to be used as an excursion boat between here and Miller's Point. They changed my name to Happy Day." It spoke in a voice of sullen despair.

"Dear me," said the coal barge, "you have come down. I've often seen you going into a port as if you owned the five lakes. Who would ever have thought that I would be talking with the Europa." The coal and stone barges are the lowest caste on the lakes—even the canalboats look down on them—and they seldom dare speak to a schooner or steamer.

"Never having been high up, you can't realize my feelings," the side-wheeler said. "They say that when I was launched I was as beautiful as a dream. You should have seen my saloon—all white and gold and my furniture covered in blue brocade—a grand piano—silver services at every table—a carpet like a bed of pink roses. Once a great senator took a trip aboard me—that was a time—such dinners—such scurrying waiters—such a popping of corks! There was a band to meet us at every port and fireworks every evening. I was decorated from my wheelhouse by my stern and had a whole row of flags strung up on my masts like a washing hung out to dry. Ah, those were days," the old steamer sighed.

"Hullo—there comes the City of Chiwaukee," the barge cried, its attention having wandered while its companion talked of her past greatness.

It had grown dark in the river and the red and green lights were twinkling and winking at their reflections in the water, but outside they could see the stately bulk of the Chiwaukee as she swung into the river's mouth. She came slowly and majestically upstream, her mast lights burning and every window on her main deck showing as a yellow square; her band was playing dance music and her passengers hung over the rail as she passed the slip where the Europa lay.

That boat groaned and strained at her moorings in the swell that came from the other's side. "To think that I was once like that and now lie here in the dark like a thief!" it moaned. "Many a time I've come up this river in just that way and swung up to the dock, while everybody cheered me. Now I'm only good enough to haul a lot of greasy excursionists to the point and back. Fought how I hate 'em, always eating and drinking until they turn sick in the smallest sea. I'm going to toss and roll to-morrow so that they'll wish they had never left their doorways."

"Are you going out to-morrow?" the barge asked. "It's bound to be rough; the sky was covered in mackerel scales before sundown."

"Yes; I make my first trip as the Happy Day," the steamer replied. "I don't care how rough it is—I'm still seaworthy if not pretty."

By eight o'clock the next morning the excursionists were crowding over her gang plank, carrying baskets and babies and dragging small children by their arms. They packed the decks like sheep in a pen, found seats and then left them, wandering from the hold to the hurricane deck, always laughing and shouting over inane jokes. The mate shouted "All aboard," a bell rang, the captain gave the order to cast off and the Europa started on her first trip as an excursion boat.

"Good-by, steamer," the barge called. "I'll be loaded and gone before you're back."

"Good-by," the other replied. "You have very good manners for a barge—really quite genteel." Her walking beam pumped faster, her paddle wheels churned the dirty water and she made her way slowly downstream.

As she was passing the lighthouse she met a tug. "Hello, old tub," it screamed; "what are you riling up the bay for? You'd better go up into the country, where they haven't heard of propellers. You'd have more room to turn around in up there. Where you bound for—Duluth?" The tug laughed and coughed at its own wit. "I think you'll get there by November."

"You had better wash your dirty deck," the steamer said, angrily.

The tug screamed mirthfully—like small boys, tugs have no feelings to be hurt. "I'll agree to wash my deck when you put on a new coat of paint," it retorted and went up the river telling every boat it met of the fine job it had made at the expense of the excursion steamer.

The Europa sighed and thought of the days when a tug would not have dared to address her so. A passenger boat greeted her with a condescending whistle, but she did not have the heart to answer. As she passed two fishing boats at anchor she heard one say to the other: "Where does that ark hail from?"

"I wish I was back in the bay country," she thought. "Up there they respected me if I was shabby. There they judge a boat by its hull and engine and not by its coat-of-paint. There they knew that I had been the pride of the lakes and here they think I'm an old vagabond that changes her name every season. I wish I'd gone down that time I ran ashore off Beaver Island. Then the newspapers would have been full of the great disaster and mourned as if I had been a queen. They would have had in my picture and, perhaps, made a song about me. Now they'll only give me three lines in the shipping news."

The wind came up and the old steamer had little time to think, for she was too heavily laden, and she could make but little headway against the gale. Finally, however, she landed her passengers at the pier that jutted out from the point. As she lay there, panting and wheezing, she thought: "I can't stand the buffeting like I once could—it tries my engines too cruelly. I wish I would sink and could rest below on the ribbed, yellow sand. I'm weary of plodding from port to port. I want to forget that I was ever the pride of the fleet—I want to rot in peace below."

But though the wind rose higher and higher and the whitecaps raised their ominous heads above the water, the Europa turned and started back to the city—she was scheduled to make four trips a day, and her master was a man of his word.

She had gone but a little way when she felt some part of her machinery snap—the walking-beam ceased its reeter and the paddles were still. She knew her time had come, for the wind was at her stern and would push her onto the rocky shore, ahead. The crew let down the lifeboats—if they were to save themselves they must be off before she reached the surf. They put off, leaving her to her fate.

On and on she went toward the rocks, quivering with fear and dread, but not swerving from her course, once her hull rose almost out of the water, then she righted herself, and drove on. There was a terrible grinding of the rocks against her hull, she groaned and shivered as the water crept through her hold and then was still. The sharp teeth of the rocks tore her to pieces and the waves carried the fragments to sea, so that her last wish to rot in peace on the sand was denied her. By night hardly a trace was left of her.

The next day the Chiwaukee Mail contained the following paragraph in its shipping news: "Yesterday, the Happy Day, an excursion boat from Nahama was driven on the rocks near Miller's Point and went to pieces. Fortunately she had just landed her load of excursionists and was on her way back to the city. Some part of her machinery broke and, owing to the high sea, nothing could be done to save her. The crew escaped in the lifeboats. There has been a rumor along the wharves that she was really the famous old Europa—long known as the Pride of the Lakes—masquerading under a new name. Thus, like men, do boats sometimes fall from their high estate."—Chicago News.

Polish for Mahogany.
Scrape an ounce of beeswax into a pot or basin; then add as much spirits as will moisten it thoroughly. At the same time powder an eighth part of an ounce of rosin and add to it, when dissolved to the consistency of paste, as much Indian red as will bring it to a deep mahogany color. Stir it well and then use.—Chicago Chronicle.

Chopped Mutton.
This is boiled with the barley broth, and needs care to make an appetizing dish. It should be chopped, but not minced; leave as large as a peach kernel, put a little hot water in the saucepan, then the meat, add butter, pepper, salt, until the right taste is obtained; shake rather than stir; serve hot.—Boston Globe.

MUSIC IN A TOMB.

Mrs. Ireland Has a Music Box to Play Daily in a Vault.

Mrs. Ireland, widow of Robert Ireland, has decided to make Saratoga her home, the better to carry out the instructions of her husband, whose body rests in a vault in Greenridge cemetery annex, near Saratoga.

Mr. Ireland, who died four months ago, was passionately fond of music. Long ago he requested that, whichever of the two departed first, the survivor should honor the memory of the deceased by having a music box or some similar instrument placed in the sepulcher and played at frequent intervals.

Sexton Moslin agreed to allow Mrs. Ireland, says the Pittsburgh Dispatch, to place a small oak table at the head of the casket, on which were a handsome music box and a vase of flowers. Widow Ireland, who carries the key of the music box, visits the cemetery daily, rain or shine, and pays musical reverence to the memory of the deceased. While the favorite airs of sacred melody are being rendered she calmly sits on the casket close to the vase and lovingly communes with the spirit of the deceased. More than 200 bodies are stored in the big vault, and as the silence is so dense that a heart-beat almost creates an echo, the impressive but weird notes of the music floating over the caskets and emerging through the iron-grated doors fairly border on the supernatural.

FOR BOARD OF MARRIAGES.
Proposed Ohio Law Putting Permits in the Hands of Physicians.

Representative Parker, of Cleveland, has introduced a bill in the Ohio legislature which entirely changes the manner of regulating marriages.

It provides for the appointment by the probate court of each county of a board of marriages composed of physicians. To this board, consisting of three members, persons who wish to marry must make application. The board will refuse to grant a license in case either party to the proposed contract has dipomania, kleptomania, insanity, true or hereditary or resulting from vice; certain blood diseases or tuberculosis. It will charge \$2.50 for each license, and out of the fund so made each member will be paid a salary of \$1,000.

There is provided a method of appeal to the state board of health in case of any refusal to grant the license.

NEW SEAL BADLY NEEDED.
One Used on Government Bonds in Service Since 1862.

The seal of the treasury department, which has been used in the divisions of loans and currency of the secretary's office since 1862, and which has been impressed upon all the bonds issued by the United States since that year, is beginning to show signs of wear. The other morning the chief of the division showed the secretary an impress of the seal, and requested authority to have a new one engraved, which was given. It is an interesting fact that this seal has been impressed upon bonds of the face value of \$10,297,534,000. Of this amount \$4,756,714,000 were original issues of bonds, and the remainder were bonds issued in place of those surrendered for exchange or transfer.

GOTHAM WANTS A FAIR.
Bill to Authorize World's Exposition in New York in 1901.

Senator McNulty has introduced a bill into the New York legislature providing for a world's fair to be held in New York city in 1901.

The commissioners shall meet in New York city as soon as practicable after the passage of the bill, and shall draw up a plan for an exhibition of such magnitude as shall invite exhibitors from all parts of the world. The municipal assembly of New York may authorize the use of any park in the city. Funds shall be provided by the controller of the city, who shall issue municipal stock to an amount of four per cent. scrip certificates not exceeding \$5,000,000.

Salaries of Corporation of London.
In stipends, salaries and wages to their numerous officers, clerks and staff the corporation of London spends yearly upward of £100,000.

THE MARKETS.

CINCINNATI, Feb. 24.	
LIVE STOCK—Cattle common	3 00 @ 3 75
Select butchers	4 00 @ 4 40
CALVES—Fair to good light	6 00 @ 6 35
HOGS—Common	3 35 @ 3 55
Mixed packers	3 90 @ 4 00
Light shippers	3 90 @ 4 05
SHEEP—Choice	4 00 @ 4 40
LAMBS—Good to choice	5 00 @ 5 60
WHEAT—Winter family	3 75 @ 4 10
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red	60 @ 65
No. 3 red	55 @ 60
Corn—No. 2 mixed	32 @ 35
Oats—No. 2	25 @ 28
RYE—No. 2	30 @ 32
HAY—Prime to choice	9 00 @ 9 25
PROVISIONS—Mess pork	11 @ 11 37 1/2
Lard—Prime steam	10 @ 10 1/2
BUTTER—Choice dairy	10 @ 11
Prime to choice creamery	10 @ 11 1/2
APPLES—Per bush	3 50 @ 3 75
POTATOES—Per bush	2 00 @ 2 15

CHICAGO	
WHEAT—Winter patents	4 80 @ 4 90
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red	1 04 @ 1 06
No. 2 Chicago spring	97 @ 98
CORN—No. 2	29 1/2 @ 29 3/4
OATS—No. 2	26 @ 26 1/2
PORK—Mess	10 75 @ 10 80
LARD—Steam	5 22 1/2 @ 5 25

NEW YORK	
WHEAT—Winter patents	4 80 @ 5 15
WHEAT—No. 2 red	1 08 @ 1 09
CORN—No. 2 mixed	37 @ 37 1/2
RYE—No. 2	35 @ 36
OATS—No. 2	25 @ 26
PORK—Mess	11 00 @ 11 25
LARD—Western	5 22 1/2 @ 5 25

BALTIMORE	
WHEAT—Family	4 40 @ 4 70
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2	1 02 @ 1 04
Southern—Wheat	99 @ 1 04
Corn—Mixed	34 1/2 @ 34 3/4
Oats—No. 2 white	25 @ 26
Rye—No. 2 western	56 1/2 @ 57
CATTLE—First quality	4 70 @ 4 80
HOGS—Western	4 40 @ 4 50

INDIANAPOLIS	
WHEAT—No. 2	98 @ 98 1/2
Corn—No. 2 mixed	28 @ 28 1/2
Oats—No. 2 mixed	27 @ 27 1/2

LOUISVILLE	
WHEAT—Winter patents	3 75 @ 4 00
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red	60 @ 65
Corn—Mixed	31 @ 32
Oats—No. 2	25 @ 26
PORK—Mess	10 10 @ 10 15
LARD—Steam	5 22 1/2 @ 5 25

A Beautiful Girl's Affliction.

From the Republican, Versailles, Ind.
The Tuckers, of Versailles, Ind., like all fond parents, are completely wrapped up in their children. Their daughter Lucy, in particular, has given them much concern. She is fifteen, and from a strong, healthy girl, three years ago, had become weak and kept falling off in flesh until she became a mere skeleton. She seemed to have no life at all. Her blood became impure and finally she became the victim of nervous prostration. Doctors did not help her. Most of the time she was confined to bed, was very nervous and irritable, and seemed on the verge of St. Vitus' dance.

"One morning," said Mrs. Tucker, "the doctor told us to give her Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, which he brought with him. He said he wanted to see her with these pills and they were curing the patient. We began giving the pills and the next day could see a change for the better."



The doctor came and was surprised to see such an improvement. He told us to keep giving her the medicine. We gave her one pill after each meal until eight boxes had been used when she was well. She has not been sick since, and we have no fear of the old trouble returning. We think the cure almost miraculous."

FRANK TUCKER.
MRS. FRANK TUCKER.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 28th day of April, 1897.
HUGH JOHNSON, Justice of the Peace.

These pills are wonderfully effective in the treatment of all diseases arising from impure blood, or shattered nerve force. They are adapted to young or old, and may be had at any drug store.

Information Wanted.
Teacher—At what age does a man usually get bald?
Bright Pupil—What kind of a man—married or single?—Chicago Evening News.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss.
LUCAS COUNTY.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the city of Toledo, Ohio, and State of Ohio, and that said firm will pay the sum of One Hundred Dollars for each and every case of catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1896.
A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The man who makes the best of everything is always sure of a market for his products.—Chicago Daily News.

No Klondike for Me!

Thus says E. Walters, Le Raysville, Pa., who grew (sworn to) 252 bushels Salzer's corn per acre. That means 25,200 bushels on 100 acres at 50c a bushel equals \$12,600. That is better than a prospective gold mine. Salzer pays \$400 in gold for best name for his 17-inch corn and oats prodigy. You can win. Seed potatoes only \$1.50 a barrel. SEND THIS NOTICE AND 10 CTS. IN STAMPS TO JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO., La Crosse, Wis., and get free their seed catalogue, and 11 new farm seed samples, including above corn and oats, surely worth \$10, to get a start. \$5

When a man shakes hands with his dentist we wonder if he has ever done any work for him.—Washington Democrat.

From Baby in the High Chair

to grandma in the rocker Grain-O is good for the whole family. It is the long-desired substitute for coffee. Never upsets the nerves or injures the digestion. Made from pure grain it is a food in itself. Has the taste and appearance of the best coffee at 1/2 the price. It is a genuine and scientific article and is come to stay. It makes for health and strength. Ask your grocer for Grain-O.

When a boy can't think of anything else to do he eats something.—Washington Democrat.

Fits stopped free and permanently cured. No fits after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Free \$2 trial bottle & treatise. Dr. Kline, 933 Arch st., Phila., Pa.

There are people who think it is a big thing to play no cards but whist.—Washington Democrat.

To Cure a Cold in One Day
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

Pleasure soon falls when it costs nothing.—Ram's Horn.

Disfigured from a bruise? No; not when St. Jacobs Oil cures it. No chance.

A writing teacher never knows anything about grammar.—Washington Democrat.

Disability is made ability to work from The cure of Lumbago by St. Jacobs Oil.

The Klondike?

If you are interested and wish to post yourself about the Gold Fields of the Yukon Valley, when to go and how to get there, write for a Descriptive Folder and Map of Alaska. It will be sent free upon application to T. A. GRADY, Excursion Manager C. B. & Q. R. R., 211 Clark Street, Chicago.

WINCHESTER
GUN
ASKED FREE
SEND YOUR NAME ON A POSTAL CARD AND WE WILL SEND YOU OUR 156 PAGE ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE FREE
WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO.
150 WINCHESTER AVE. NEW HAVEN, CONN.

News for the Wheelmen.

The League of American Wheelmen numbers nearly 2,000 below the 100,000 mark within the last few weeks. In spite of this startling diminution, the maximum of health may be attained by those who use the comforting and thorough tonic, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which promotes digestion, a healthy flow of bile, regularity of the bowels, and counteracts kidney trouble. It is, moreover, a remedy for and preventive of malaria and rheumatism.

Hard Luck.
"What made you quit the club, Billy?"
"Reason enough, I can tell you. I worked five years to be elected treasurer, and then they insisted on putting in a cash register."
—Boston Traveler.

A Handsome Metal Paper Cutter and Book Mark Combined

Sent free of postage under sealed cover on receipt of ten cents in silver or stamps. The latest, best and most serviceable adjunct of every library and office. Address Geo. H. Heafford, 410 Old Colony Building, Chicago, Ill.

No Room to Turn.
"Did you ever turn over a new leaf the first of the year?"
"Gracious no; we live in a flat."—Detroit Free Press.

A copy of the new edition of Miss Parloa's Choice Receipts will be sent postpaid to any of our readers who will make application by postal card or note to Walter Baker & Co., Limited, Dorchester, Mass.

The inventor of suspenders that will not pull the buttons off will have a bigger fortune than a shareholder in Klondike.—Washington Democrat.

Actors, Vocalists, Public Speakers praise Hale's Tonic of Horehound and Tar. Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

The inventor of a kind of suspenders that won't wear out is assured of the blessings of all mankind.—Washington Democrat.

Piso's Cure for Consumption relieves the most obstinate coughs.—Rev. D. Buchmueller, Lexington, Mo., Feb. 24, '94.

Women whose clothes do not look like it, are very particular about their dressmakers.—Washington Democrat.

A big investment for a workingman is St. Jacobs Oil. It cures rheumatism.

Humbag—A bug that always preys upon the unwary.—Chicago Daily News.

When did you arrive—not to know St. Jacobs Oil will cure a sprain right off.

Whispers and runaway teams make the break-ups.—Ram's Horn.

Rapture. Sure cure. Book free. Write for it to S. J. Sherman, Specialist, Mt. Vernon, N.Y.

Spinster—Either a boy with a top or an elderly unmarried lady.

It is a knock-out when St. Jacobs Oil cures Sciatica promptly.

Young Womanhood.

Sweet young girls! How often they develop into worn, listless, and hopeless women because mother has not impressed upon them the importance of attending to physical development.

No woman is exempt from physical weakness and periodical pain, and young girls just budding into womanhood should be guided physically as well as morally.

If you know of any young lady who is sick and needs motherly advice, ask her to address Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., and tell every detail of her symptoms, surroundings and occupations. She will get advice from a source that has no rival in experience of women's ills. Tell her to keep nothing back.

Her story is told to a woman, not to a man. Do not hesitate about stating details that she may not wish to mention, but which are

essential to a full understanding of her case, and if she is frank, help is certain to come!

Beyond His Knowledge.
"Do you really mean to stand by what you say about retiring from public life?" inquired the intimate friend just before an election.

"How do I know?" responded the politician. "I'm no prophet."—Washington Star.

Land and a Living
Are best and cheapest in the New South. Land \$3 to \$5 an acre. Easy terms. Good schools and churches. No blizzards. No cold waves. New illustrated paper, "Land and a Living," 3 months, for 10 cents, in stamps. W. C. RINEARSON, C. P. A., Queen & Crescent Route, Cincinnati.

You can tell a good deal about a man by the kind of team he drives.—Washington Democrat.

Coughs

that kill are not distinguished by any mark or sign from coughs that fail to be fatal. Any cough neglected, may sap the strength and undermine the health until recovery is impossible. All coughs lead to lung trouble, if not stopped. Dr. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral Cures Coughs.

"My little daughter was taken with a distressing cough, which for three years defied all the remedies I tried. At length on the urgent recommendation of a friend, I began to give her Dr. AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL. After using one bottle I found to my great surprise that she was improving. Three bottles completely cured her."—J. A. GRAY, Trav. Salesman Wrought Iron Range Co., St. Louis, Mo.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

Is put up in half size bottles at half price - - 50 cents

PAINT YOUR OWN WALLS & CEILINGS. Calcimo Fresco Tints

FOR DECORATING WALLS AND CEILINGS Purchase a package of Calcimo from your grocer or paint dealer and do your own Calcimo painting. This material is made on scientific principles by machinery and milled in twenty-four tints and is superior to any concoction of Glue and Whiting that can possibly be made by hand. TO BE MIXED WITH COLD WATER. SEND FOR SAMPLE COLOR CARDS and if you cannot purchase this material from your local dealers let us know and we will put you in the way of obtaining it.

THE MURALO CO., NEW BRIGHTON, S.I., NEW YORK.



Kurtzman Pianos

Have for years been known as among the best. Over 10,000 are in use in Cincinnati and surrounding territory. These celebrated instruments are now

Better Than Ever,

As they contain recent improvements greatly enhancing their musical worth, which cannot be obtained elsewhere. We are sole representatives and intending purchasers will avoid errors and misunderstanding by conferring with us.

Ernest Urchs & Co.

121-123 W. 4th St., CINCINNATI.
Sole Steinway Representatives.

PUBLIC SALE

OF VALUABLE

Bourbon Co. Land

BOURBON CIRCUIT COURT.

M. H. Current, Plaintiff,

vs.
S. L. Yager, etc., Defendants.

In obedience to a judgment and order of sale in the above styled case rendered at the December term, 1897, of the above court, the undersigned will, as Special Commissioner, expose to sale to the highest bidder, at the Court-house door, in Paris, Kentucky, on

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 1898,
at 2 o'clock p. m., standard time, a valuable Bourbon County farm, containing

245 Acres.

DESCRIPTION.—This land is known as the Butler-Hall farm. It is located on the turnpike connecting the Jackstown and Cane Ridge turnpikes. The soil is of the celebrated Cane Ridge variety, noted for its strength and productivity. The farm has on it a splendid two-story frame house of ten rooms, and with all necessary outbuildings. It has two barns: one of them a tobacco barn large enough to house, with ease, ten acres of tobacco, and a large stock barn recently arranged for the special care of fine horses. All of the land is susceptible of cultivation, and there is no better tobacco land in Bourbon County. It adjoins the farms of James Clay, Webb Reynolds, and Thomas Woodford, and the neighborhood is noted for its healthfulness and the morality of its people. The land will be offered in two tracts, one tract of 100 acres adjoining the lands of James E. Clay, and the other 145 acres containing the dwelling and improvements, and then it will be offered as a whole.

TERMS.—The land will be sold upon a credit of six, twelve and twenty-four months, and the purchaser or purchasers will be required to execute bonds with approved surety, bearing interest from day of sale, or the purchase money may be paid upon the confirmation of the sale.

Mr James H. Letton, who resides on the Jackstown pike at the intersection of the short pike above referred to, and within one mile of the land, will take pleasure in showing prospective purchasers over the farm, giving them the metes and bounds, or they may call at the law office of J. Q. Ward and Harmon Stitt, in Paris, Kentucky, who will give them all the information desired.

The sale is absolute and the title perfect, and the proceeds arising from the sale is an asset belonging to the assigned estate of M. H. Current, and the creditor of that estate are urgently requested to attend the sale and do all they can to protect their interests. This farm will afford a delightful and profitable home to those who are seeking farm land, or a fine investment for capitalists, as the rate at which said land rents will furnish a good return on the investment.

Possession given March 1st, 1898.

H. C. CURRENT,

Special Commissioner and Assignee.

IMPERIAL PEKIN DUCK EGGS FOR SALE

I can now fill orders for eggs of the above variety of ducks. The eggs are from carefully selected, high-class water fowls—as fine selections as can be found anywhere. I have been unable to supply the numerous orders for single fowls, pairs, and trios. I have no more for sale at present, but can supply the eggs at prices quoted below. Pekin Ducks grow quicker and command a ready sale than any other kind of poultry. They are large and have a beautiful white plumage. Require but little water, in fact, need it only for drinking purposes. They have many good qualities—cannot fly or climb fences, easily kept in with low fences. Feathers almost equal to Drake's sell at \$1.50 to \$3.00.

Eggs, \$1.50 per 13; \$2.75 per 26.

Bruce Miller, Lock-Box X, Paris, Ky.

DR. CALDWELL'S SYRUP OF PEP SIN CURES INDIGESTION.

Wright's Celery Tea regulates the liver and kidneys, cures constipation and all headaches. 25c at all druggists.

Assessed Value Of Bourbon For 1898.

DEPUTY COUNTY CLERK PEARCE PATON furnishes THE NEWS with the following figures taken from the recapitulation of ex-Assessor Perry Hinchcraft's books.

The reader will note that the grand total assessed value aggregates \$12,118,455, while at the last previous assessment it was assessed at \$13,050,454—a decrease in assessed value of \$931,999.

Recapitulation of Real Estate and Personal Property Listed for Taxation in Bourbon County, for the year 1898:

Bonds	\$14,500
Notes secured by mortgage	299,115
Other notes	299,805
Same, colored	1,300
Accounts	54,040
Cash on deposit in bank	119,285
Cash on deposit with other corporations	240
All other credits or money at interest	91,850
Stock in joint companies or associations of this State not paid on by the company or association	101,925
Same, colored	1,410
Stock in foreign corporations	500
Number of acres of land	180,500
Same, colored	869
Valuation of each tract with improvements	8,397,785
Same, colored	45,925
City or town lots	1,132
Same, colored	828
Value with improvements	1,638,530
Same, colored	144,605
Thoroughbred or standard stallions	25
Value	6,065
Thoroughbred or standard geldings	61
Value	4,530
Thoroughbred or standard mares and colts	751
Value	30,355
Stallions of common stock	17
Value	1,280
Geldings, mares, and colts of common stock	3,916
Value	97,615
Mules and mule colts	1,317
Value	39,870
Jacks	52
Value	2,590
Jennets	70
Value	875
Thoroughbred or standard bulls	17
Value	620
Thoroughbred or standard cows and calves	195
Value	5,550
Bulls, cows, calves and steers of common stock	14,239
Value	424,025
Sheep	18,210
Value	37,635
Hogs	9,932
Value	37,990
Value of agricultural implements	20,245
Value of agricultural products for taxation after deducting value of crops grown within the year and in the hands of producer	49,610
Value of slaughtered animals	1,075
Value of sewing and knitting machines	2,260
Value of safes	2,140
Value of household and kitchen furniture	65,915
Value of manufacturing implements, machinery of all kinds	5,035
Value of pianoforte and other musical instruments	9,930
Value of manufactured articles	60
Number of paintings	3
Value thereof	545
(Library) Number of volumes	800
Value thereof	2,610
Number of diamonds	37
Value thereof	12,650
Value of watches and clocks	8,145
Value of jewelry	785
Value of gold and plated ware	5,445
Value of steam engines, including boilers	3,730
Value of brick stone and other building material	2,075
Value of wine, whiskies, brandies and mixtures thereof not in distillery bonded warehouse	26,840
Value of stock of goods and other property therein	170,975
Miscellany—Value of all property not mentioned above	12,360
Same colored	2,025
Total assessed value of lands embraced in items 12 to 15	8,397,785
Same colored	49,925
Total assessed value of town lots embraced in items 16 to 18 inclusive	1,638,530
Same colored	144,605
Total assessed value of personal property embraced in items 1 to 11 inclusive	1,013,385
Same colored	2,710

Total assessed value of personal property embraced in items 19 to 74 inclusive. 1,135,005
Same, colored. 2,635
Amount of exemption on household goods and other property to a person with a family—not exceeding \$250. 66,250
Grand value of all property assessed for taxation. [After exempted has been deducted.] 12,118,455
Same, colored. 199,875

A Good Memory

often saves money and also good health. If you are troubled with constipation, indigestion or any form of stomach trouble remember to take home a bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin and health will be restored to you. Trial sizes 10c (10 doses 10c) large size 50c and \$1.00, of W. T. Brooks, druggist, Paris, Ky. (Jan-1m)

HOW TO FIND OUT.

Fill a bottle or common glass with urine and let it stand twenty-four hours: a sediment or settling indicates an unhealthy condition of the kidneys. When urine stains linen it is evidence of kidney trouble. Too frequent desire to urinate or pain in the back, is also convincing proof that the kidneys and bladder are out of order.

There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy fulfills every wish in relieving pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passages. It corrects inability to hold urine and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to get up many times during the night. The mild and the extraordinary effect of "Swamp-Root" is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists, price fifty cents and one dollar. You may have a sample bottle and pamphlet both sent free by mail. Mention "The Paris (Ky.) News" and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The proprietors of this paper guarantee the genuineness of this offer. (2isp-1mo)

MRS. LAURA WEISHAUF.

Of Murry, Ind., Recommends Wright's Celery Capsules.

Murry, Ind., Sept 17, 1896.

THE WRIGHT MEDICAL CO., Columbus, Ohio.

DEAR SIR:—Last spring I purchased a box of Wright's Celery Capsules from L. C. Davenport, druggist, Bluffton, Ind., and used them for stomach trouble with which I had been afflicted for more than 15 years. Since taking your capsules I have lost all trace of pain and my stomach is entirely well. I can eat anything and can truthfully say that I have not felt better in years.

Yours Respectfully,

MRS. LAURA WEISHAUF.

Sold by W. T. Brooks at 50c, and \$1.00 per box. Send address on postal to the Wright Med. Co., Columbus, Ohio, for trial size, free.

Bottled Up!

Whether in the form of pill powder or liquid, the doctor's prescription for blood diseases is always the same—mercury or potash. These drugs bottle up the poison and dry it up in the system, but they also dry up the marrow in the bones at the same time.

The suppleness and elasticity of the joints give way to a stiffness, the racking pains of rheumatism. The form gradually bends, the bones ache, while decrepitude and helplessness prematurely take possession of the body, and it is but a short step to a pair of crutches. Then comes falling of the hair and decay of the bones, a condition truly horrible.



Contagious Blood Poison—the curse of mankind—is the most horrible of all diseases, and has always baffled the doctors. Their potash and mercury bottle up the poison, but it always breaks forth again attacking some delicate organ, frequently the mouth and throat, filling them with eating sores. S.S.S. is the only known cure for this disease. It is guaranteed purely vegetable, and one thousand dollars reward is offered for proof to the contrary. It never fails to cure Contagious Blood Poison, Scrofula, Eczema, Rheumatism, Cancer, or any other disease of the blood. If you have a blood disease, take a remedy which will not injure you. Beware of mercury; don't do violence to your system. Don't get bottled up! Our books sent free to any address. Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.

For A Few Days More

We Will Make

\$35.00 Business Suits

FOR \$25.00

Elegant Overcoats, Trousers, \$25.00 8.00

Sold elsewhere at \$18.00. Also call and see our new

Spring and Summer

All Imported Goods

Just received

PARIS FURNISHING & MILLING CO.

H. S. STOUT

JOE MUNSON, Catter.

A GRAND CHANCE FOR YOU.

After the most wonderful business in Fall and Winter Goods we ever had, we are well satisfied, and now for the benefit of Bargain Buyers we will inaugurate an Inventory Sale of

Clothing, Overcoats, Jackets, Capes, Dress Goods, Dry Goods, Shoes, &c.

FOR NINE DAYS ONLY!

It will pay you to call and see the goods, and you will be astonished at the prices, we are sacrificing such good and honest goods. No old stock, but all fresh this Fall and Winter stock.

READ, HEED, AND YOU WILL NEED THESE GREAT BARGAINS

Men's and Boys' Suits, Ulsters and Overcoats.

Worth \$16 and \$18, for 9 days only \$9.99
Worth 15 and 14, for 9 days only 7.68
Worth 12 and 10, for 9 days only 6.49
Worth 8 and 6, for 9 days only 4.37
Worth 5 and 4, for 9 days only 3.19
Worth 3.50 and 3, for 9 days only 2.29

200 Ladies' Suits, Black and all colors, 25c, Worth \$1.00.

200 Ladies' Mufflers, worth \$1.25, now 59c.

Comforts, worth \$1.00, now 50c.

Plankets, worth \$1.00, now 50c.

Plaid Dress Goods 5c.

Specials For 9 Days.

Men's Gloves and Mittens 10c, worth double
Men's Fancy Shirts 19c, worth double
Men's Celluloid Collars 5c, worth double
Men's Caps 19c, worth double
Men's Heavy Socks 5c, worth double
Wool Socks 12c, worth double
Men's Heavy Undershirts and Drawers 19c, worth double
Men's Hunting Coats 75c, worth double
Men's Suspenders 10c, worth double
Men's Hemstitched Handkerchiefs 5c, worth double
Canton Flannel Drawers 19c, worth double
Men's Heavy Working Shirts 24c, worth double

Ladies' and Misses' Jackets and Capes.

15 Ladies' Jackets worth each \$12.00, now \$4.99
12 Ladies' Jackets worth each 8.00, now 3.00
8 Ladies' Jackets worth each 6.00, now 2.75
7 Ladies' Jackets worth each 5.00, now 2.19
12 Ladies' Capes worth each 8.00, now 4.00
9 Ladies' Capes worth each 6.00, now 2.99
11 Ladies' Capes worth each 4.50, now 2.12
18 Ladies' Capes worth each 3.00, now 1.63
7 Ladies' Capes worth each 2.00, now .99
Ladies' Wool Hose now 10c
Infants' Wool Hose now 5c
20 yds Sea Island Cotton \$1.00

Men's, Ladies' and Children's Shoes.

Ladies' Shoes, \$1.50, for 9 days only 75c.
Ladies' Shoes, 2.00, for 9 days only \$1.00
Ladies' Shoes, 3.00, for 9 days only 1.90
Ladies' Shoes, 4.00, for 9 days only 2.00
Men's Boots and Shoes, worth \$4.00, now \$2.00
Men's Boots and Shoes, worth 3.50, now 1.75
Men's Boots and Shoes, worth 3.00, now 1.50
Men's Boots and Shoes, worth 2.50, now 1.25
Men's Boots and Shoes, worth 2.00, now 1.00
14 yds Masonville Cotton \$1.00
14 yds Lonsdale Cotton 1.00
21 yds Bleached Muslin 1.00

Don't delay, as these prices are special for 9 Days only. Remember the place. Remember when we advertise prices you will surely get it as above stated. We still give a large, beautiful glass framed picture with every \$5 and \$10 worth you buy. Don't fail to call before all the bargains are "grabbed."

SPECIAL—JUST RECEIVED BIG LINE OF WHITE GOODS, HAMBURGS, LACES, Etc.

TWIN BROTHERS,

BOURBON'S BIGGEST BARGAIN BRINGERS,

701-703 MAIN ST., PARIS, KY

DELINQUENT TAXES.

All persons who have not paid their poll-tax for 1897 are notified to call at the Sheriff's office and settle same and save costs.
(18jan-4t) JOS. WILLIAMS, C. B. C.

NOTICE.

Will not be responsible for any debts unless written order from me
S. BROOKS CLAY,
Supervisor of Public Roads.
(8jan-tf)

DISSOLUTION.

The firm of Clarke & Clay, doing business in the city of Paris, Ky., has been dissolved by mutual consent, and C. J. Clarke is authorized to collect all accounts due said firm.

C. J. CLARKE,
MRS. MATT TURNERY,
S. D. CLAY.

(4t-1m)

I desire to thank my friends for their liberal patronage, and ask them to continue with Clarke & Kenney, my successors.

MRS. MATT TURNERY.

Land Wanted.

I desire to rent from 100 to 200 acres of Bourbon county land. Give description of tract when writing. Address, Box 523,
(8fb-4t) CYNTHIANA, KY.

H. A. SMITH, DENTIST.

Office over G. S. Varden & Co.

Office Hours: 8 to 12 a. m.; 1 to 5 p. m.

J. R. ADAIR. L. C. MOORE.

Drs. Adair & Moore,
Dental Surgeons.

Phone 79.

No. 3 BROADWAY, PARIS, KY.

Office Hours: 8 to 12 a. m.; and 1 to 5 p. m. (3dc-tf)

HOUSE AND LOT AND BLACK-SMITH SHOP FOR SALE.

I DESIRE to sell my house and lot, with blacksmith shop, at Jacksonsville, Ky. I will sell for half cash, balance in twelve months. For further particulars, address, or call on
BENJ. F. SHARON,
(13oct-tf) Jacksonville, Ky.

OPTICIAN

L. H. Landman, M. D.,

Of No. 503 W. Ninth Street, Cincinnati, Ohio,

Will be at the Windsor Hotel, Paris, Ky.,

TUESDAY, March 8TH, 1898, returning every second Tuesday in each month.

Optician Landman has been visiting this city regularly for over five years, and has adjusted glasses to the eyes of the best people of Paris and Bourbon County, and has proven himself competent, thorough, reliable and honest.

You can get Landman's glasses from Clark & Clay's drug store, between his visits, and when he makes his regular visit he will examine your eyes thoroughly and make any change necessary to give satisfaction. Examination free.

REFERENCES.—Drs. W. & J. Fithian, Eads, Buck, Fithian & Bowen, and C. D. Cram, of Paris.

W. O. HINTON, Agent,

Fire, Wind and Storm Insurance.

THE VERY BEST.
OLD, RELIABLE, PROMPT-PAYING.

NON-UNION.

DR. CALDWELL'S SYRUP OF PEP SIN CURES CONSTIPATION.

CHESAPEAKE & OHIO RY.

TIME TABLE.

EAST BOUND.
Lv Louisville..... 8:00am 6:00pm
Ar Lexington..... 11:15am 8:40pm
Lv Lexington..... 11:25am 8:50pm 5:50pm
Lv Winchester..... 11:38am 9:00pm 6:00pm
Ar Mt Sterling..... 12:25pm 9:50pm 6:30pm
Ar Washington..... 6:00am 3:40pm
Ar Philadelphia..... 10:15am 7:05pm
Ar New York..... 12:40pm 8:08pm

WEST BOUND.
Ar Washington..... 7:30am 4:50pm 6:50am 5:50pm
Ar Lexington..... 8:00am 5:20pm 7:30am 4:50pm
Ar Frankfort..... 9:11am 6:30pm
Ar Mt Sterling..... 10:01am 7:20pm
Ar Louisville..... 11:00am 8:15pm

Trains marked thus † run daily except Sunday; other trains run daily. Through Sleepers between Louisville, Lexington and New York without change.

For rates, Sleeping Car reservations or any information call on
F. B. CARR,
Agent L. & N. R. R.,
or, GEORGE W. BARNEY,
Div. Pass Agent,
Lexington, Ky.

PUBLIC SALE

—OF—

STOCK, CROP, Etc.

Having decided to quit farming, in order that we may devote our entire time and attention to stock trading, we will, on

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 25TH, 1898,

at 10 o'clock a. m., on the farm known as the Dinwiddie McKee place, sell to the highest bidder our stock, farming implements, etc., consisting principally of

190 good grade ewes;
1 extra steer calf;
15 yearling cattle;
7 2-year-old cattle;
10 1250 lb cattle;
6 good grade cows, fresh;
4 fat heifers;
8 sows and pigs;
60 head of cattle shoats;
80 head of fat hogs;
1 pair extra 4-year-old mare mules;
1 6 year old horse mule;
2 horse wagons;
1 mow; good as new;
1 hay rake, good as new;
1 binder;
5 breaking plows;
5 double shovel plows;
2 tongueless cultivators;
1 2 horse corn planter;
Lot of Langshan chickens;
Lot of Pekin ducks;
1 pair mare mules, 6 yrs. old;
1 buggy;
1 6-yr-old horse mule;
1 5-yr-old horse mule;
1 5-yr-old work horse;
1 5-yr-old saddle mare;
About 12 tons of timothy hay, and other things too numerous to mention.
McINTYRE & MCCLINTOCK,
Millersburg, Ky.
A. T. FORSYTH, Auctioneer.

FRANKFORT & CINCINNATI RY

In Effect March 1, 1897.

DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.</